

SCREENLAND



★
ICC

November

15¢

CORNEL
WILDE'S
SUPPRESSED
DESIRES

IN "FOREVER AMBER": LINDA DARNELL AND CORNEL WILDE



Something to Remember

"AT YOUR BEAUTY SALON"

VITA-FLUFF

"THE WORLD'S FINEST SHAMPOO"

by
Duon



Another Nickel Tip!

It was happening all too often lately . . . and she didn't know why.*

If your work brings you in contact with others it's plain bad business to offend them. Few things can put you in a bad light quicker than a case of halitosis* (unpleasant breath); the worst of it is you, yourself, may not realize when you're troubled this way.

Don't risk it. Isn't it foolish to take long chances when Listerine Antiseptic offers such an easy, such a delightful precaution?

Simply rinse the mouth with it and, almost immedi-

ately, your breath becomes sweeter, more agreeable, less likely to offend.

If you're smart, you will use Listerine Antiseptic morning and night and between times, when you want to be at your best. It pays . . . in business as well as social life.

While some cases of halitosis are of systemic origin, most cases, say some authorities, are due to the bacterial fermentation of tiny food particles clinging to mouth surfaces. Listerine Antiseptic halts such fermentation, then overcomes the odors fermentation causes.

LAMBERT PHARMACAL COMPANY, *St. Louis, Mo.*

Before any date . . . **LISTERINE ANTISEPTIC** for oral hygiene

Published in
this space
every month



The greatest
star of the
screen!

This month we're roaring about one of the most dramatic and Technicolorfully beautiful movies that we've ever had the pleasure of roaring about.

Now we do sound a little adjective-y. You know what we mean. Whenever you hear the phrase "One of the most" you sort of know the etcetera.

Instead we're going to take a different stance. We're going to tell you what the picture is called and who's in it. Then see if you don't agree that this one is different.

Very good. The title is "The Unfinished Dance." The producer is Joseph Pasternak. The director is Henry Koster.

They are responsible for many memorable musicals. But while "The Unfinished Dance" is not strictly a musical, it is a dramatic story that deals with dancers.

The star is Margaret O'Brien—the biggest little star on the screen. (Adjectives again!)



The leading girls are Cyd Charisse, a poem on legs, and Karin Booth, ditto.

A new personality, Danny Thomas, seen on many a stage, is introduced in this—may we say unusual—picture.

Myles Connolly's screen play is based on the story by Paul Morand.

Now you know the facts. But what you don't know is this:

Little Margaret—in one sense of the word—plays a heavy.

At a rehearsal of the most wonderful eye-filling ballet (those adjectives again!) she pulls a certain backstage switch.



Her heart makes her do it—her love makes her do it. But did she commit a crime? Did she end the career of a person she would later grow to love?

What a great part does Conscience—the inner thing—play in this adjective-worthy film.

One could go on. But 'tis better p'raps to leave the column "unfinished" . . .

For you will surely see "The Unfinished Dance."

—Leo



SCREENLAND

PAUL HUNTER, President
HOMER ROCKWELL, Publisher

DELIGHT EVANS, Editor

ELIZABETH WILSON, Western Representative
ANTHONY FERRARA, Art Director
HELEN FOSHER, Assistant Editor



On Our Cover: Linda Darnell and Cornel Wilde, co-stars of 20th Century-Fox's "Forever Amber." Color by Gene Kornman.

First Run Features

The Editor's Page.....	Delight Evans	19
<i>An Open Letter to Barry Fitzgerald</i>		
Cornel Wilde's Suppressed Desires.....	Ben Maddox	21
<i>Exploring the mind and heart of a many-sided man</i>		
The Stars of Tomorrow—Who Will They Be? By Cecil B. DeMille.....	As told to Gladys Hall	22
<i>The great producer-director selects tomorrow's boxoffice hits</i>		
With Ray Milland in England.....	Hettie Grimstead	24
<i>Scoop! News straight from Britain about star of "So Evil My Love"</i>		
Here's That Boy Again.....	Constance Palmer	27
<i>Marshall Thompson, "the 1947 edition" of Jimmy Stewart</i>		
The Girl That I Married. By Johnny Johnston.....	As told to Jack Holland	28
<i>New bride, Kathryn Grayson, as her new husband sees her</i>		
"Do Women Who Work Make Good Homemakers?".....	Forum conducted by Jack Holland	32
<i>SCREENLAND Star Advisers discuss vital problem</i>		
So You Want to Sing with a Band!.....	By Janet Blair	34
<i>Sound advice and rules from the screen songstress who knows</i>		
Inside Hollywood's Social Circle.....	Cobina Wright	36
<i>Calling all guests—"It's the pace that thrills" says tamed socialite</i>		
Sugar 'n' Spice—and Ginger.....	Dorothy O'Leary	38
<i>A wow as a wife, a star, and a tractor driver—that's Ginger Rogers</i>		
Letter to Liza.....	Judy Garland	40
<i>Movie star mother writes touching advice to her little daughter</i>		
Smith Is the Name.....	Jerry Asher	42
<i>There are a lot of Smiths, but only one Alexis</i>		
Fred Robbins Right Off the Record.....	Fred Robbins	48
<i>Latch on to latest list of disks for glistenin' listenin'</i>		

PLUS: Exclusive Color Camera Shots

What's New with Cornel Wilde?: Next in "Forever Amber" and "It Had to Be You".....	20
"Singapore Siren": Ava Gardner, star of "Singapore".....	26
Girl of the Month (November): Veronica Lake.....	30

PLUS: The Hollywood Scene Current and to Come

Hot from Hollywood.....	6
Your Guide to Current Films.....	8
Fans' Forum.....	12
Hollywood Honeymoon. Newlyweds Nancy Guild and Charles Russell.....	44
Mexican Magic. On location with "Adventures of Casanova".....	46
Photo Previews.....	52
Here's Hollywood.....	54
SCREENLAND Salutes "Crossfire".....	58
Screen Tests.....	59
A for Achievement: "Kiss of Death".....	61

PLUS: For Femmes Only

You Can Be Prettier.....	Claire Finucane	16
SCREENLAND Hollywood Fashions: Clothes Make the Date, posed by Virginia Field.....	Mary Ellen Martin	50
Guide to Glamor.....		76

★ NOVEMBER, 1947

VOLUME FIFTY-TWO
NUMBER ONE

PUBLISHED BY LIBERTY MAGAZINE, INC.
PAUL HUNTER, President
LESTER TUNISON, Vice President
THOMAS W. KAVANAUGH, Secretary and Treasurer
HAROLD GANZ, Business Manager
A. J. CUTLER, Circulation Manager

SCREENLAND. Published monthly by Liberty Magazine, Inc., at 37 West 57th St., New York 19, N. Y. Advertising Offices, 37 West 57th St., New York; 400 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 11, Ill.; 649 S. Olive St., Los Angeles 14, Calif. Manuscripts and drawings must be accompanied by return postage. They will receive careful attention, but SCREENLAND assumes no responsibility for their safety. Subscriptions \$1.50 for one year and \$2.50 for two years in the United States, its possessions, Cuba, Mexico, Central and South America; \$2.00 for one year in Canada; foreign \$2.50 for one year. When entering a new subscription please allow not less than 60 days for your first copy to reach you. When renewing your subscription, prompt remittance helps to assure continuous service. Changes of address must reach us five weeks in advance. Be sure to give both old and new address and zone or other information necessary. Entered as second class matter, September 23, 1930, at the Post Office, New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Chicago, Ill. Copyright 1947 by Liberty Magazine, Inc.
MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

TREMENDOUS

as its Earthquake!

SPECTACULAR

as its Tidal Wave!

MAGNIFICENT

as its Love Affair!



From the pulsating pages of M-G-M's Prize Novel—enjoyed by 20 million readers—comes the thrilling story of a fiery girl who dares the dangers of the sea and a savage land... to fight for the love of a bold adventurer.

**GREEN
DOLPHIN
STREET**
Lana
TURNER

VAN DONNA RICHARD
HEFLIN · REED · HART

Frank MORGAN · Edmund GWENN · Dame May WHITTY
Reginald OWEN · Gladys COOPER

Screen Play by Samson Raphaelson • Based on the Novel by Elizabeth Goudge • Directed by Victor Saville • Produced by Carey Wilson

A METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER HIT!

Who, me?



*of course I always
use Tampax!*

**NO BELTS
NO PINS
NO PADS
NO ODOR.**

How could she lead the active life she does if she didn't have Tampax to depend on during those miserable days each month?... Tampax is that different kind of monthly protection you have heard about—worn *internally* without any belts, pins or external pads whatever! It's a very modern product indeed, invented by a doctor and now sold at practically all drug and notion counters in city or country wherever you live. And that's a fact!

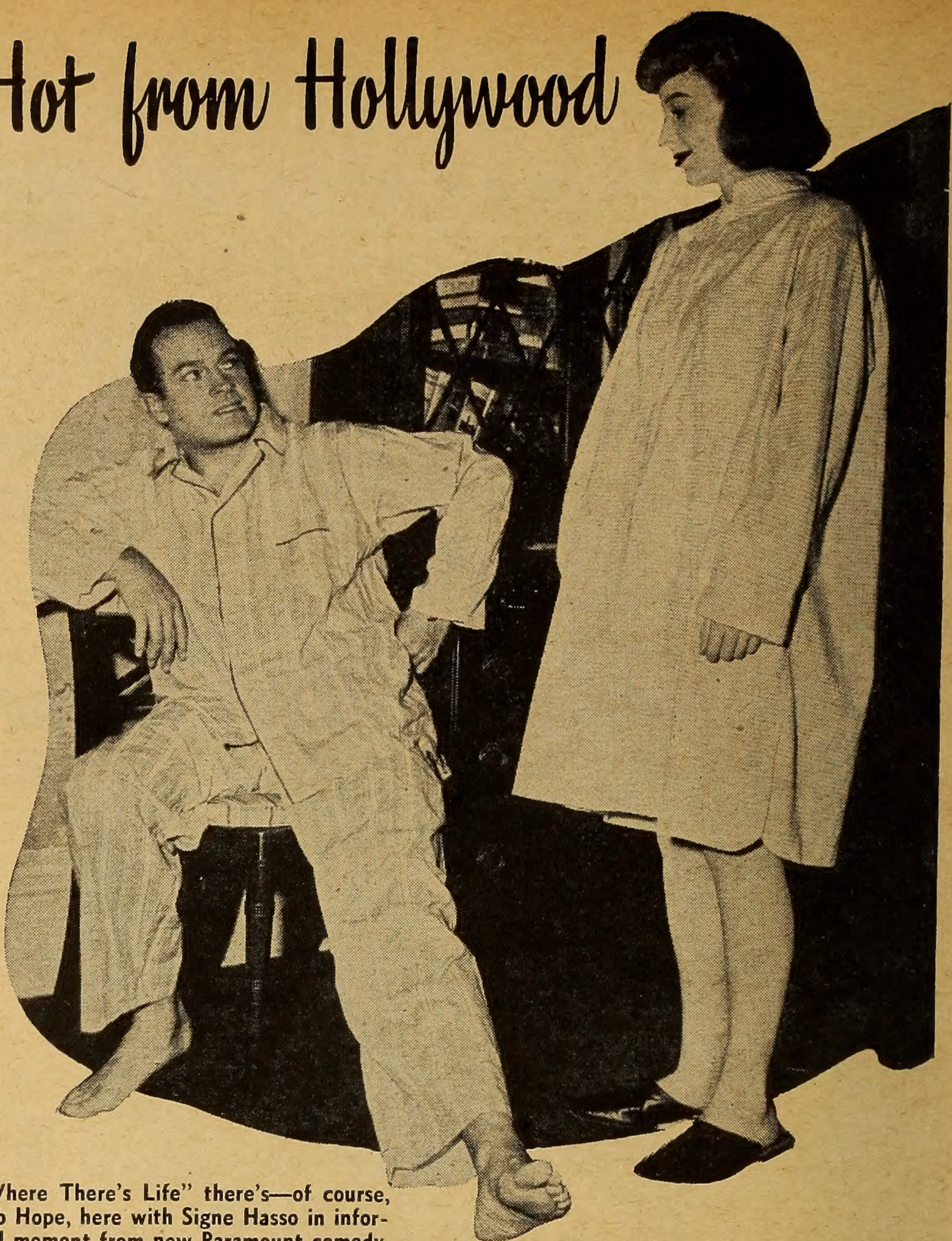
There is plenty to tell about Tampax! It is fashioned of pure surgical cotton compressed in those slim white applicators for dainty insertion. Your hands need not touch the Tampax and you don't feel it when in place. It *cannot* cause bulges or ridges under a dress. And when disposal time comes, Tampax has only 1/15 the bulk of the "other kind."

No chafing. No odor. Quick to change. Wear it in your tub or shower. Millions of women depend upon Tampax every month. The Economy Box holds four months' average supply. Three absorbency-sizes to choose from—Regular, Super, Junior. Tampax Incorporated, Palmer, Mass.



Accepted for Advertising
by the Journal of the American Medical Association

Hot from Hollywood



"Where There's Life" there's—of course, Bob Hope, here with Signe Hasso in informal moment from new Paramount comedy.

IF THE Cornel Wildes aren't back together long before you read this, we'll eat our best bonnet. Nice guy that he is, Cornel insists their unexpected separation was mostly his fault—that he worked too much, was too tired and temperamental to give his best to their marriage. He was still doing it all for Pat (Patricia Knight) and incidentally, they went together to the preview of her first picture, "Roses are Red." Cornel says she was terrific, but hasn't he always?

FRANK SINATRA wasn't kidding when he threatened to take up oil painting. He brought full equipment right on the set where they were shooting "The Kissing Bandit." Between scenes Frankie remains glued to his canvas, and for a beginner he isn't bad. However, he says he has a hard time finding people with patience to pose. Well, girls, what are you waiting for?

NOW that "Nightmare Alley" is in the bag, Tyrone Power is off on another one of those good will tours, this time to Africa. The studio is providing his plane again, the newest and most powerful model on the market. According to an inside source, Ty may also fly to Europe

and beg Annabella to hurry a divorce so he can marry Lana Turner. Despite at least one rugged interlude (which didn't get publicized) Ty is very much in love, and need we say, it's very understandable.



Alan Hale and son Bud, hot from Hollywood, arrive in Skowhegan, Maine, for world premiere of Warners' "Life with Father," at Lakewood Theater where famous play had first performance eight years ago.

THERE WAS A THREAT HE HAD TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT...

There was a threat he had to hide — and a girl he had to seek!...He was the hunted turned hunter — defying the dangers of numberless nights to keep his promise to return!

HUMPHREY

BOGART
and LAUREN
BACALL

*From the spectacular
SATURDAY EVENING POST
serial comes this great
entertainment from*

WARNER
BROS.

DARK
PASSAGE



WITH BRUCE BENNETT · AGNES MOOREHEAD · TOM D'ANDREA · DELMER DAVES · JERRY WALD

Screen Play by Delmer Daves • From the Novel by David Goodis • Music by Franz Waxman

SCREENLAND

Important Event

TWO PIECE SUIT!

New Longer Length



only
\$7.98



Here it is—your loveliest, most important suit, to

invite the loveliest, most important events in your life! New, longer jacket, flaring out at the hips in a full, flirtatious, double peplum. The top tier of the peplum and the jaunty collar smartly match the skirt. New, longer skirt with zipper closing. Superbly tailored of sleek, rich rayon faille. In enchanting colors:

Kelly Green and Black; Royal Blue and Black; Scarlet Red and Black; Kelly Green and Brown. Sizes 9-11-13-15-17.

COME IN OR MAIL COUPON

Preview Fashions
275 SEVENTH AVE., NEW YORK CITY
Retail Shop, 19th Floor

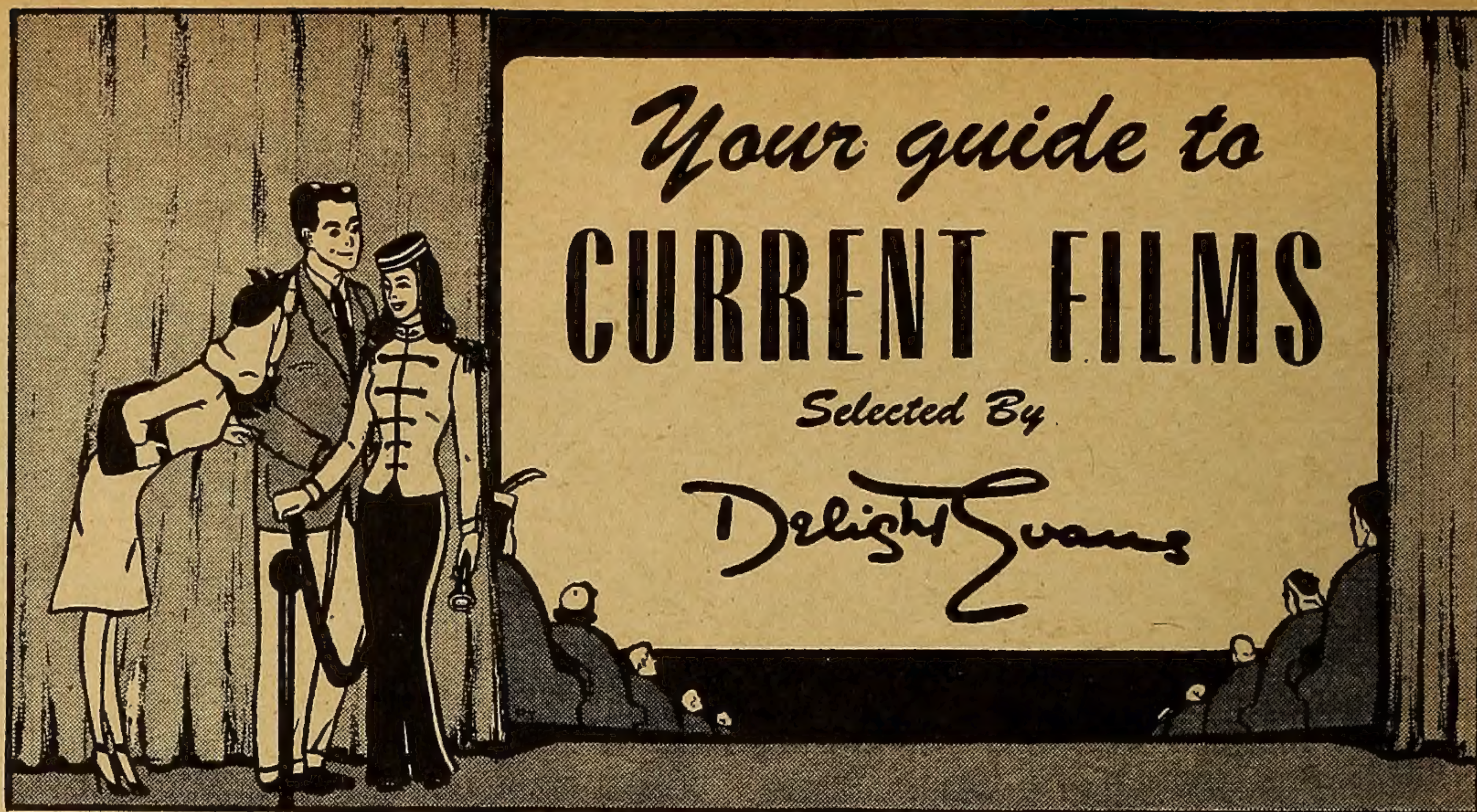
PREVIEW FASHIONS, Dept. H-111
275 Seventh Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.

Send this lovely dress on approval. I'll pay postman \$7.98 plus postage and C.O.D. charges. If not delighted, I may return dress for refund within ten days. If prepaid, we pay postage. In New York City add 2% Sales Tax.

Size	First Color Choice	Second Color Choice	JE

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

SENT ON APPROVAL



Your guide to CURRENT FILMS

Selected By

Delight Evans

MAGIC TOWN



RKO



GOLDEN EARRINGS



Paramount



BODY AND SOUL



Enterprise—U.A.



OUT OF THE BLUE



Eagle-Lion

SCREENLAND

Besides Jimmy Stewart, upon whom you can always depend to give a top-notch, outstanding performance, this Robert Riskin production gives you a fascinating study in human nature, worked out to the highest degree of drama. Until you see this picture, you can't imagine what havoc the honor of being the perfect cross-section of the nation can play with a nice average town like Grandview. Its people become the puppets of that old bugaboo, commercialism, as soon as they find out how valuable their opinions are in Jimmy's undercover polling corporation. It's a timely problem, and perhaps his is the solution to deflating inflation. Jane Wyman does a super job as newspaper editor who sets the town on its ear by her big scoop story. Ned Sparks, as "dead pan" character, Kent Smith, ex-sergeant schoolmaster, head the fine cast of supporting players.

Dietrich is back with all her old allure! Let it be said to her credit that she makes it shine through the grimmest Gypsy costume and makeup in screen history. Nevertheless, the marvelous Marlene breathes a vital life into the character of *Lydia* without any accoutrements of glamor. The screen version based on Yolanda Foldes' novel is a sincere study of Gypsies in Nazi Germany through which the threads of an exciting spy story and romance with a British Intelligence officer are deftly woven. Ray Milland is excellent as the object of Marlene's wild affections, from which he does not escape though he makes dramatic work of eluding the clutches of the Gestapo. Murvyn Vye in the rôle of gypsy leader helps Marlene out in the song department and Bruce Lester stands out as Ray's fellow officer.

The strong appeal to eliminate fight "fixes" makes sensational dramatic material for star John Garfield to portray in this screenplay by Abraham Polansky, directed by Robert Rossen. In fact, your indignation will reach the boiling point as you follow the career of one *Charlie Davis*, Jewish lad from the East Side, as he rises from neighborhood champ to world championship, at which point, according to this picture, he literally signs away his life to the big boss gambler, Lloyd Goff, who makes and breaks fighters to line his own pocket. Lilli Palmer plays, almost too nobly, the helpful sweetheart who is always on hand in his time of need, and Hazel Brooks swings her long blonde mane effectively as the nightclub siren interested only in minks and the champ's money. She'll rate more than one glance.

Enter the humorous sophisticated inebriate. In this film, based on a Vera Caspary story, she's Ann Dvorak, showing a nice sense of timing in each hilarious incident—of which there are many with Turhan Bey, a Bohemian artist of Greenwich Village, and George Brent, a hen-pecked business man, each placing her "dead body" on the other's terrace, to the confusion of two meddlesome, mystery-loving old maids, Elizabeth Patterson and Julia Dean. Virginia Mayo steps beautifully into Turhan Bey's cinematic romance, and Carole Landis does an expert job of George Brent's domineering spouse, but over all it's Ann Dvorak who steals most of the scenes, for the first time proving her talent as a comedienne. Tops in zany entertainment.

Fugitives All!



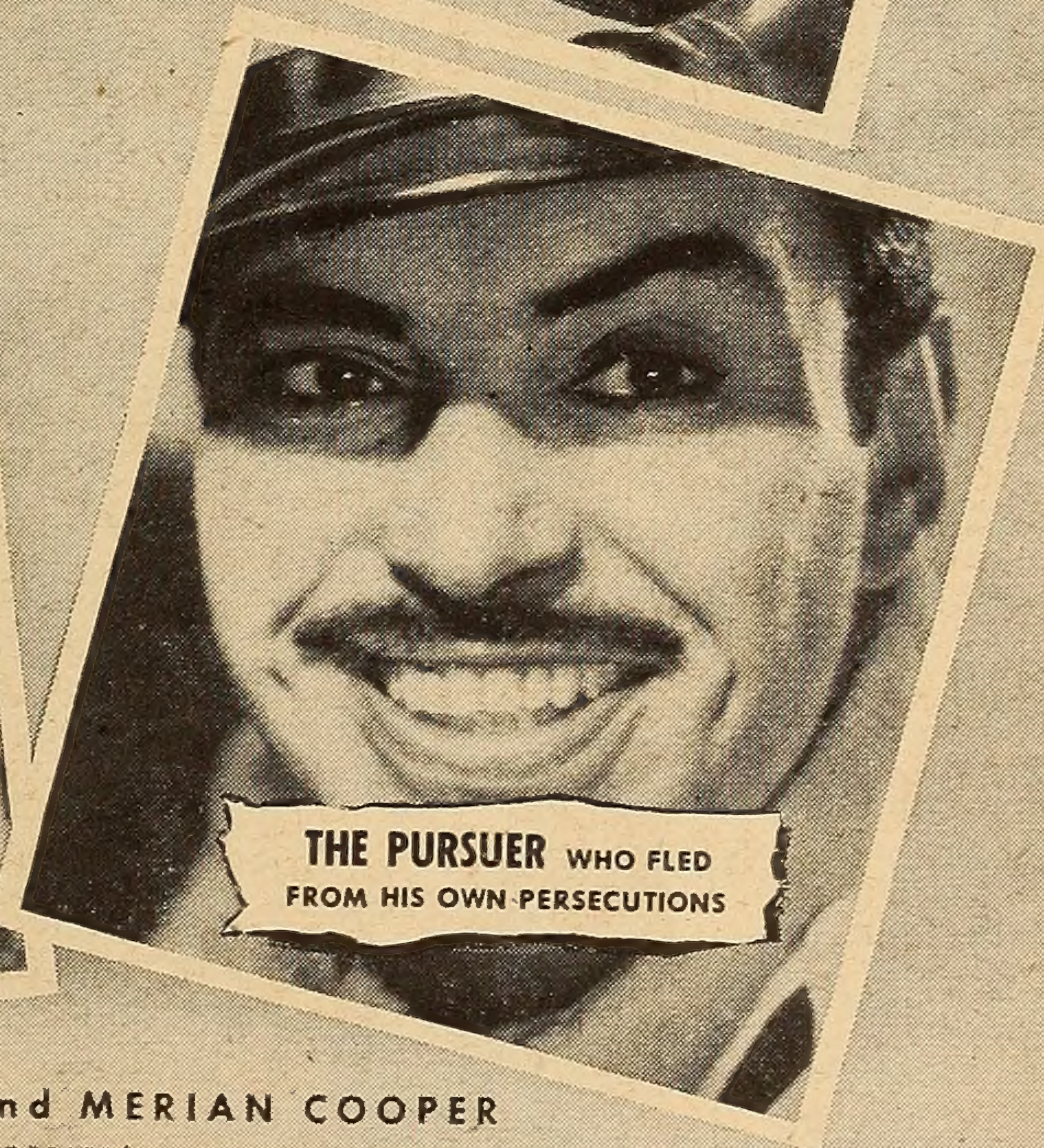
THE FUGITIVE, MAN OF FAITH WHO
FLED FROM HIS SOUL AND TYRANNY



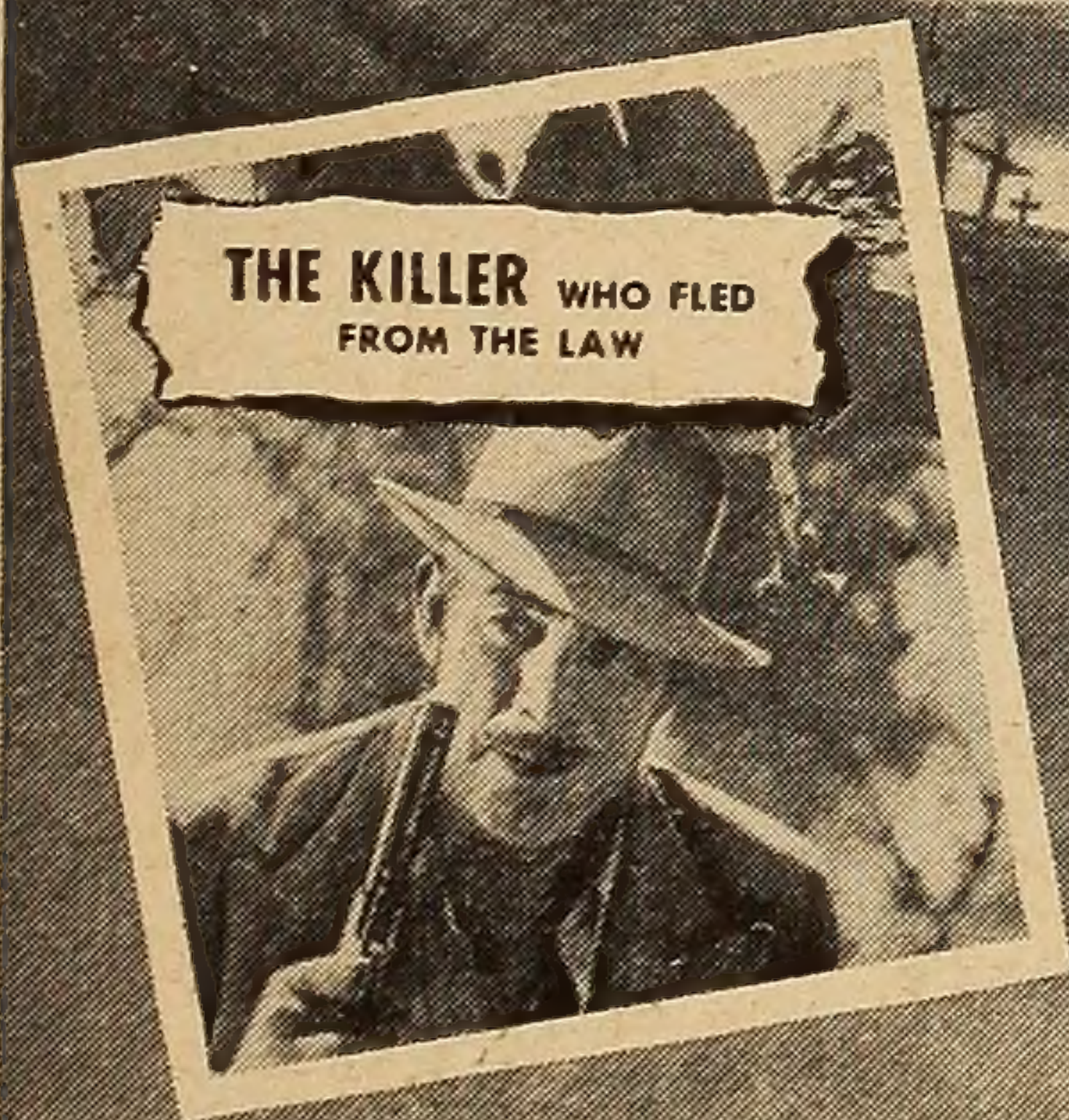
THE MAGDALENE WHO
FLED FROM HER SINS



THE BETRAYER WHO
FLED FROM POVERTY



THE PURSUER WHO FLED
FROM HIS OWN PERSECUTIONS



THE KILLER WHO FLED
FROM THE LAW

JOHN FORD and MERIAN COOPER
present
ARGOSY PICTURES'

THE FUGITIVE

co-starring

HENRY FONDA

DOLORES DEL RIO

PEDRO ARMENDARIZ

with J. CARROL NAISH • LEO CARRILLO • WARD BOND

ROBERT ARMSTRONG • JOHN QUALEN

Screenplay by DUDLEY NICHOLS

Directed by **JOHN FORD** Released through RKO Radio Pictures, Inc.

You'll Remember These
JOHN FORD Directed Hits

- ★ THE INFORMER
- THE HURRICANE
- STAGECOACH
- ★ GRAPES OF WRATH
- THE LONG VOYAGE HOME
- ★ HOW GREEN WAS MY VALLEY
- THEY WERE EXPENDABLE
- ★ ACADEMY AWARD WINNER

NEW!
a *liquid* 'LIPSTICK'
can't smear!
won't rub off!



Lovely
Barbara Whitmore
National winner of
Columbia Pictures
talent search contest.

**Instantly ...
make YOUR lips more thrilling!**

Here is the most important charm discovery since the beginning of beauty. A "lipstick," at last, that actually can't smear—that really won't rub off—and that will keep your lips satin smooth and lovely. It isn't a lipstick at all. It's a lush liquid in the most romantic shades ever! And so permanent! Put it on at dusk—it stays till dawn or longer.



Liquid Liptone "CLEAR", over cream lipstick gives marvelous smearproof, glossy coat. Easy to use.
NEW OILY REMOVER. Removes any kind of lip make-up. Also helps to keep lips soft and smooth.

Liquid Liptone

----- Mail Coupon for Generous Trial Sizes -----

PRINCESS PAT, Dept. 716b
2709 South Wells St., Chicago 16, Ill.
Send Trial Sizes. I enclose 12¢ (2¢ Fed. tax) for each.

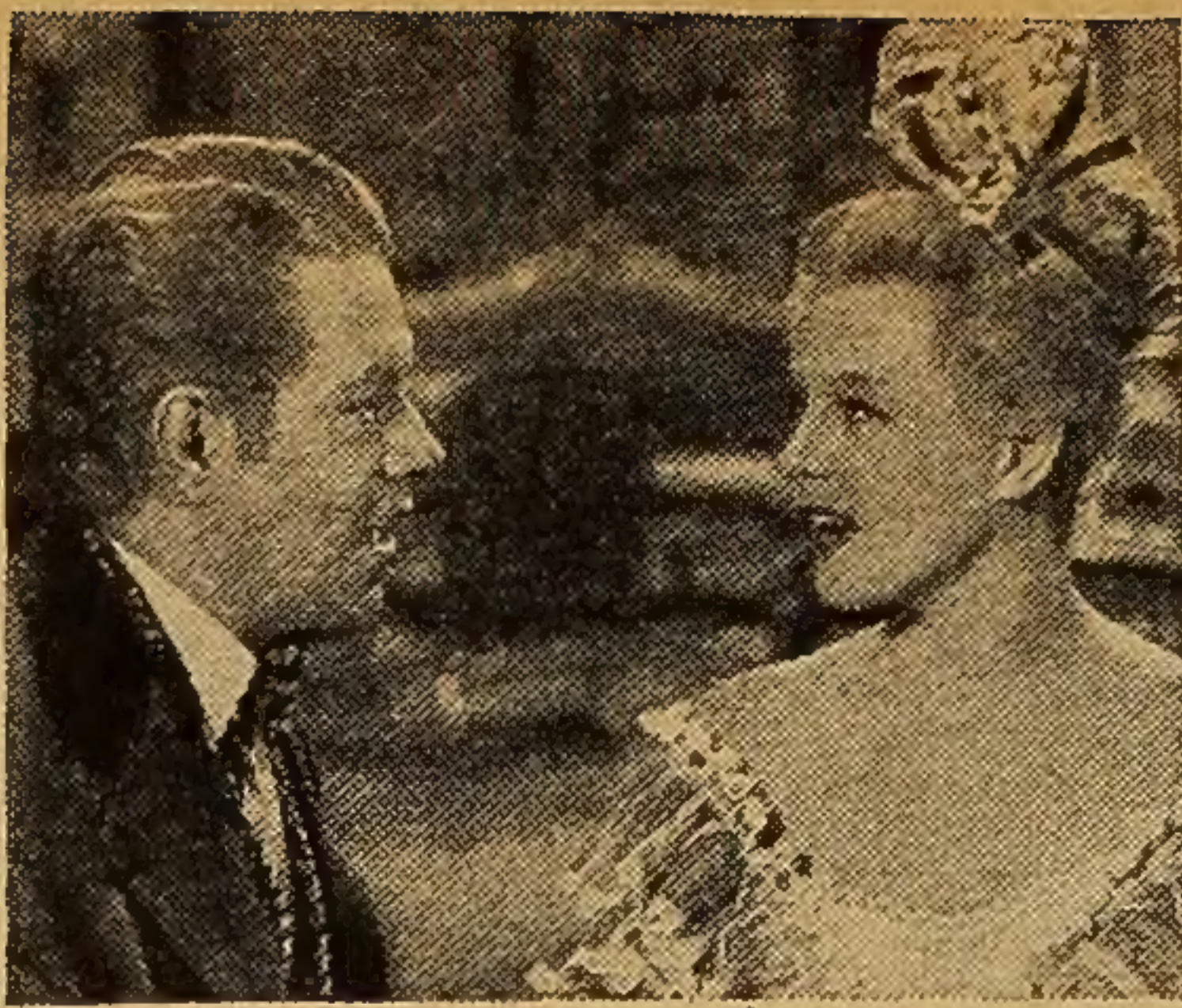
Check shades wanted:

- ☐ Medium—Natural true red—very flattering.
- ☐ Gypsy—Vibrant deep red—ravishing.
- ☐ Regal—Glamorous rich burgundy.
- ☐ Scarlet—Flaming red—definitely tempting.
- ☐ Orchid—Exotic pink—romantic for evening.
- ☐ English Tint—Inviting coral-pink.

Name (print) _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____



NORTHWEST OUTPOST—Republic

The thrilling timber of Nelson Eddy's voice is splendidly blended in the story of early California's colony of Russian nobles from the Tsar's court, and with Ilona Massey making it a duet to Rudolph Friml's music, this Allan Dwan production is a definite treat. Elsa Lanchester gives an inspired performance as the Governor's Lady who rescues her husband (Hugo Haas) from his amorous wanderings with the deftness of her plotting and an amusingly turned phrase. Nelson Eddy provides swashbuckling action as the American captain of Russian troops, and Joseph Schildkraut comes through with smooth villainy, as the political prisoner who uses his wife to make his daring, thrilling escape. American GI Chorus will most certainly please audiences with their lusty and vibrant renditions of marching songs.



THE RED STALLION—Eagle Lion

Animal lovers will have a heyday at this sentimental melodrama about a boy (Ted Donaldson), his horse ("Big Red"), and his dog ("Daisy"). Sentiment touches home only at intervals when Ted's miracle-believing Grandma (Jane Darwell) is faced with losing the old homestead, and the auction of the stock on her farm. But most of the interest lies in the amazing routine of the boy with his pets, the training of the Indian pony to racing tactics. Shocker scene you'll long remember is the savage fight between the horse and a bear. Robert Paige carries out the hero's chores, and with Noreen Nash, provides a nice, touching romance.



ADVENTURE ISLAND—Paramount

Robert Louis Stevenson's "Ebb Tide" makes another appearance under a new title with new femme rave, Rory Calhoun, doing the honors as hero to Rhonda Fleming's heroine under harrowing circumstances. Cinecolor reproduces the beauty of the South Seas setting in which the action-packed drama is played. The story dealing with the stealing of a schooner's cargo of champagne which turns out to be water, is climaxed by a spine-tingling episode on mad Englishman Alan Napier's island in which the not-so-rosy characters fall into the snake-pit, cleverly devised for their special benefit. It all adds up to Adventure with a capital A.



VARIETY GIRL—Paramount

All the big Paramount stars gather round for one grand fiesta of talent, teaming off for dramatic skits or musical interludes in this Daniel Dare super production, directed by George Marshall, and bringing the pretty and talented newcomer, Mary Hatcher, and Olga San Juan to front and center as the pivotal characters of the story. There's Bing Crosby playing golf on the lot with Bob Hope heckling in his own inimitable style, Ray Milland in an amusing travesty on his Academy Award winning rôle in "The Lost Weekend," Cecil B. DeMille directing stars Gary Cooper and Paulette Goddard in "Unconquered," Dorothy Lamour and Alan Ladd singing the tune, now a hit, "Tallahassee," to name a mere few of the gigantic total. Be entertained and see inside scenes of a Hollywood studio, too.



SINGAPORE—Universal-International

The personality pull of Fred MacMurray and Ava Gardner make a fine romantic-adventure team to play out the pearl-smuggling plot. Your credulity is strained when Fred returns to the bomb-torn city after the war to recover his pearls hidden in an hotel's overhead revolving fan. But if that is a liberty with logic, it is soon forgotten in the exciting press of events when the determined British inspector, Richard Haydn, is hot on his trail to collect duty for the pearls; and unscrupulous gem dealer, Thomas Gomez, schemes to steal them. Ava Gardner, as Fred's fiancée who suffers from amnesia, gives a good account of her rôle.



WILD HARVEST—Paramount

The gentle art of fisticuffs has been developed to a fine point in this Tay Garnett directed film dealing more or less incidentally with the serious subject of harvesting wheat. In fact, the harvester camp led by boss Alan Ladd, Robert Preston and Lloyd Nolan derives a great deal of pleasure from mixing it up with the rival double-dealing camp just for your amusement. Dorothy Lamour, the only gal in this bevy of brawn, uses her l'amour with Robert Preston to turn Alan Ladd's head, in which she doesn't succeed, and indulges in a little lucrative wheat-stealing on the side. All this and punchy dialogue—what more do you want!

"Love me and
Love me

and Love me
and LOVE ME!"



COLUMBIA PICTURES presents
Ginger *Cornel*
ROGERS • WILDE
in
It Had to Be You

with PERCY WARAM • SPRING BYINGTON • RON RANDELL

Screenplay by Norman Panama and Melvin Frank

Directed by DON HARTMAN and RUDOLPH MATÉ • A DON HARTMAN PRODUCTION





*Yes...
a sanitary syringe
in a compact!*

It's true!... CIPAK unfolds to a complete unit. Holds a full quart of solution. It repacks in a jiffy, either wet or dry. It's the most modern advancement in feminine hygiene.

On sale at leading Drug or Dept. Stores*

Accepted for advertising in the Journal of the
American Medical Association.



For Modern Feminine Hygiene

*Because Cipak is so new, your favorite store may not have it in stock as yet. To order direct fill out this coupon.

Miss Gale West
CIPAK Box 448
San Francisco, Calif.

Please send me a CIPAK Compact Syringe.

I am enclosing \$4.95.

(....) Check (....) Money Order (No C.O.D.)

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

My Drug or Dept. Store.....

Address.....

EDMOND O'BRIEN



MYRNA LOY



ROBERT TAYLOR



LIZABETH SCOTT



ans'



orum



TEEN STYLE

First Prize Letter
\$10.00

In all of the recent motion pictures I have seen, the actresses are all dressed divinely. Their wardrobes are exemplary in style and cut. Their accessories are well matched and expensive looking. All this is as it should be. My only comment is, why make the teen-agers look so square? There are very few self-respecting teen-agers who would dress like those in "It Happened in Brooklyn." It was sheer agony to look at their lack of style—their short fuzzy hair, low heels, and sweaters and skirts, dresses that fit a little too soon and too short. Teen-agers today don't dress like that, at least not here in Detroit. Style is playing an important part in our lives. Blue jeans and plaid skirts are still a part of our wardrobes, but they are worn only on occasion. Most teen-agers wear their hair sleek and shining. Nylons have once again become first place on our legs, with bobby-socks running second.

Shirley Temple, in all the ads of her latest picture, "The Bachelor and the Bobby-Soxer," sports white wedge-heeled shoes, with open toe and heel; not that these shoes are bad even when worn with a sweater and skirt, but when she wears bobby-socks with them, that is really the end.

Please, Hollywood, go out and look at the teen-agers today. They are really not the messes you picture them to be. You do so well on fashion for stars, now let's give the teen-ager a break.

JANICE SHULTIS, Detroit 6, Mich.

AN OPEN LETTER TO ROBERT TAYLOR

Second Prize Letter
\$5.00

In "Undercurrent" you played the part of a first-class heel so convincingly that I left

Fanfare for Film Favorites

Here's your chance to express your pet aversions and diversions in regard to this month's menu of movies. What opinions you hold are of interest to the movie-makers as well as to your fellow Forumeers. Make your likes and dislikes known in a letter to Fans' Forum. Monthly awards for the best letters printed: \$10.00, \$5.00 and five \$1.00 prizes. Closing date is the 25th of the month.

Please address Fans' Forum,
SCREENLAND, 37 West 57th Street,
New York 19, N. Y.

the theater detesting you. In fact, I hated you for days until I got to thumbing through the pages of my Robert Taylor scrapbook and decided you were still that Nebraska boy, so natural, unconceited and down-to-earth, that regular American guy we fans all adore.

Now that you have convinced us that you possess real acting talent, and now that you have had a real vacation trip to Europe with your beautiful wife, won't you please settle down and make a film in which you portray a likable fellow, say, a doctor, lawyer, merchant, or even a Western rancher?

You have stalled, dillied and dallied long enough, Robert Taylor. How about putting your shoulder to the wheel and getting down to some honest-to-goodness work appearing in an interesting, likable story for your public to enjoy. You are convincing as a rotten sort of fellow, but, gosh, we prefer you as you really are—a darn swell person. Don't allow anyone to kid you or lead you to believe that you have to play a detestable, mean man in a film to prove your acting ability or to win an Academy Award. Please stick to the rôles best suited to your personality, for a human, down-to-earth, touching, lovable character can win just as easy, in fact quicker, than those hard-boiled, cruel, stinker characters.

ISOBEL GREENWALD, Davenport, Iowa

PART OF THE WHOLE

\$1.00

Myrna Loy, who has long and publicly deplored the Hollywood "star" system, seems to have proven the courage and unselfishness of her conviction in "The Best Years of Our Lives." Miss Loy gave all the charm and dexterity of her talent to a performance of what was virtually a bit part. In these days when an actor's choice of screen play is not so dependent on its merit as such, but on the length and dramatic possibilities of the leading part, it is fine to see an established actress of Myrna Loy's calibre contributing not only honesty of performance to a motion picture, but honesty to the acting profession itself.

TED REIVE, Toronto, Canada

BIBLE STORY MOVIES

\$1.00

Why aren't Bible stories made into motion pictures? The Bible contains many emotional love stories and exciting adventures which, in my opinion, surpass in drama the usual gangster and other such meaningless pictures.

Everyone knows that movies have a great influence upon children. I realize that they need and enjoy a certain amount of excitement, but when they start to imitate the crooks they see in pictures, that should ring a danger signal.

I also realize that we wouldn't want to raise a nation of sissies, but we should make them God-fearing. Stop and think of the thousands of children who never go to church for one reason or another. During the war I sang with USO shows in hospitals, and I was always asked to sing "Thanks Be to God" or "The Lord's Prayer." Some of the men there weren't much older than little boys. So, therefore, I feel the movies could make heroes of the Bible characters, and bring to the world, in an interesting way, a much needed religion and understanding.

MRS. GUY GUTHRIE, Wichita, Kans.



Remember "Intermezzo," Ingrid Bergman's first American motion picture with Leslie Howard? Producer David O. Selznick is re-issuing the picture for your enjoyment.

For years, the Westmores have maintained that . . .

"ANY WOMAN, REGARDLESS OF AGE OR CIRCUMSTANCE, CAN VASTLY IMPROVE HER LOOKS AND DEVELOP A NEW PERSONALITY *When she knows how.*"

The Proof

BY ERN AND BUD WESTMORE
HOLLYWOOD GLAMOUR
AUTHORITIES

A FASCINATING BOOK! MORE THAN 200 ILLUSTRATIONS! WORTH A BARREL OF GOLD TO THE WOMAN WHO WANTS NEW LOVELINESS AND CHARM, YET COSTS NO MORE THAN A FINGER WAVE OR FACIAL!



ONLY \$2.89!

Here it is at last — the book that will show you exactly how beautiful screen stars use make-up to accentuate their natural appeal, while others, who are not so beautiful, use corrective make-up to create the illusion of beauty so often seen on the screen.

You, too, Can Now . . .

Be Glamorous!

In BEAUTY, GLAMOUR & PERSONALITY you'll find ALL the glamour secrets of all the stars, ALL the clever tricks of make-up practiced in the studios that you yourself can use and which could easily cause you to become the centre of attraction and the envy of all your friends.

**Amazing Results
In Just One Hour!**

Having read the book, how long should it take you to improve your looks? Believe it or not, just the time it takes to remove old make-up, cleanse the face, study the "Do's" and "Don'ts" for your particular face type and then take . . .

The 12 Steps to Glamour!

That's all there is to it! READ BEAUTY, GLAMOUR & PERSONALITY. The magic of make-up works for others—it is bound to work for you.

And That's Not All!

In writing Beauty, Glamour & Personality the Westmores didn't stop with make-up and hairstyling. With the aid of Dr. Roger W. Truesdail, nationally famous nutritionist; Dr. George H. Mount, former professor of psychology at the University of Southern California; Victor Williams, noted Los Angeles physical culturist, and Dorothy Preble, Hollywood stylist and charm school operator, they went right on adding chapters on, the care of the skin, how to wear glasses glamorously, how to streamline the figure, posture correction, good taste in dress, and finally, personal magnetism, or the underlying secret of charm.

**How to Achieve
Your Heart's Desire!**

Self-confidence, admiration, affection, social popularity, business advancement; romance, marriage, security, a home of your own—no matter what you want out of life, it is ten times easier to win when you know how to dramatize your personality, how to radiate charm. The Westmore book will tell you how.

**5,000,000 Women Will
Want to Buy This Book!**

We want you to have this book but orders are piling up so fast that we can't guarantee prompt delivery of your copy unless you mail the coupon now. So do this at once. We are so sure you'll be delighted with BEAUTY, GLAMOUR & PERSONALITY that we guarantee it. Keep the book for five days. If at the end of that time you are not more than satisfied, send it back, and we will at once refund your money.

Mail Coupon Now

Prang Publishing Co.
Sandusky, Ohio

Rush me ☐ copies of BEAUTY, GLAMOUR AND PERSONALITY at \$2.89 each.

☐ I am enclosing payment in full.

☐ I am enclosing \$1.00 and will pay postman balance and C.O.D.

Name

Address

City Zone State

**THANK
GOODNESS
FOR THIS
HELP!**



**MAKE
THIS
EASY
7 DAY
TEST**

★**LONGER HAIR
DRESSES BETTER
IN LATEST STYLES**

DO YOU WANT...

LONGER HAIR?

★**THEN TRY THIS PROVEN EASY
SYSTEM ON YOUR HAIR ★ ★ ★ ★**

Helps Prevent Brittle Ends Breaking Off!

● **Hair May Get Longer**

when scalp and hair conditions are normal and the dry, brittle, breaking off hair can be retarded by supplementing the natural hair oils, it has a chance to get longer and much more beautiful. Just try the easy JUELENE System 7 days and let your mirror prove results. Your money back if not delighted. See if Juelene's tendency to help your hair to become softer, silkier, more lustrous than it has been before—in just one short week helps your hair gain its normal beauty.

● **BRUNETTES, BLONDES, TITIANS!**

Just try this System on your HAIR seven days and see if you are really enjoying the pleasure of LONGER HAIR that so often captures Love and Romance for you.

● **Send No Money!**

Just mail the convenient introductory coupon. Take advantage of this Fully Guaranteed Introductory Offer today, and know at last the happiness of possessing really lovelier hair and be envied by so many.
JUEL COMPANY, 4727 N. Damen, Chicago 25, Illinois

Mail This **INTRODUCTORY COUPON!**

**JUEL COMPANY, Dept L602
4727 North Damen, Chicago 25, Ill.**

Yes, I want easy-to-manage, longer hair. I will try the JUELENE SYSTEM for 7 days. If my mirror doesn't show satisfactory results, I will ask for my money back.

☐ I am enclosing \$1.00.

☐ Send C. O. D. plus postage.

JUELENE Comes in 2 Forms

☐ POMADE ☐ LIQUID

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Our Customers Participate in Gifts



Producer Wallace MacDonald, center, Marc Platt, Patricia White, Stephen Dunne and Adele Jergens all have a hand in making "When A Girl's Beautiful" a success!

LIFETIME OF ENTERTAINMENT

\$1.00

We hear so much talk pro and con about the movies. Some don't find them highbrow enough and some relish the lowbrow kind. However, speaking for myself as a movie fan for thirty-five years or more, I can only say, "Thanks for the world's finest entertainment." Nowhere else in this big, wide world can you receive so much for your money. The movies cover every phase of life. They give us an insight into the homes of the very rich and the very poor, kings, princesses, dictators, heroes, slaves, etc.

They are both educational and entertaining. Who can forget "Quo Vadis," "The Four Horsemen" with the incomparable Valentino, D. W. Griffith's "Birth of a Nation," the first serial, "The Broken Coin" with Grace Cunard and Francis Ford, "Gone With the Wind," Ronald Colman in "Prisoner of Zenda," etc.? I could go on and on right up to the super "Jolson Story."

So when I hear people complain about the movies I smile because, good or bad, through all the years they represent to me love, romance, tragedy, comedy—in short, life itself. Therefore, I say to the movie-makers and all concerned in this wonderful industry, "Thanks for a lifetime of entertainment."

THOMAS DOOLEY, Ottawa, Canada

A RAVE FOR RAINES

\$1.00

Will you allow me a few moments to rave about Ella Raines in bangs? Of course, she's got everything; and it's ironic that the girl with the most beautiful widow's peak in Hollywood should also look the most magnificent in those straight bangs.

Ella's bangs make her eyes look mysterious; they re-apportion her face so that it is fascinating and mobile, instead of being a pretty mask. Whoever gave her those bangs used a bit of magic. I hope she never forsakes them, lets them become her trademark. And more power to Ella for seeing the possibilities of a few well-placed snips of the scissors. How many other stars ought to have bangs—Hedy Lamarr, for example, and Lizabeth Scott, and Nancy Guild? But none will quite come up to the standard set by Ella!

GRACE TOBIN, Chicago, Ill.

HOLLYWOOD HOARDERS

\$1.00

I believe Hollywood is guilty of hoarding! The hoarded items are Helmut Dantine, Kurt Kreuger and George Macready. Why can't Hollywood share these stars with the public? Who can forget dashing Helmut Dantine's performance in "Edge of Darkness" and "Northern Pursuit"? Or Kurt Kreuger's in "Sahara" and "Hotel Berlin." And last but not least who can forget George Macready who gave such a standout performance as Glenn Ford's boss in "Gilda"? Hoarding may be legal now, but not when it comes to these three stars who deserve public attention, and believe me, the public would be very willing to give them the boost they deserve.

PATRICIA BRADY, Ontario, Calif.

BIGGER BREAKS FOR O'BRIEN

Honorable Mention

Although I am an enthusiastic moviegoer, I have never felt stirred enough to write about any particular performance until I saw Edmond O'Brien in "The Web."

There is an actor who I believe will reach the top as far as best acting is concerned. He certainly has everything—talent, good looks, and an awful lot of sex appeal!

After giving such a wonderful portrayal of a young lawyer in "The Web," I know lots of the movie-going audiences will want to see him get bigger and better parts—he deserves them!

CONNIE ASINS, Los Angeles, Calif.

UNCLIPPED HEROES

Honorable Mention

What prevents our movie heroes from getting a hair cut? I attend the movies partly for relaxation and entertainment, partly (and show me the woman who doesn't) to imagine myself the heroine of a fascinating man who apparently has no faults, definitely is good-looking, affectionate, thoughtful, and everything else that my husband of twenty-four years is not.

Imagine my disappointment when, as the closeup is shown and my heart is beating like a trip hammer, as he kisses the girl (me), I notice that his hair is all woozy

down the back of his neck and hangs over his coat collar just like my husband's.

Give me Elmer, after all!

MRS. LOIS BLACKMUN, Campbell, Calif.

A VARIETY OF THE BEST

Honorable Mention

For years SCREENLAND has put "the musts" on my list of pictures to see and added a zest to my interest in film folk, but, most of all, it's shown me something that producers and stars have not always seen.

In interviews, I've read statements of stars saying in just which rôles they thought the public wanted them, or a producer would say what the public was tired of or ready for. Then, sooner or later, I've seen SCREENLAND follow through with news of smash-hits that blew to bits such predictions.

The fans have never seemed to want only this or only that, but the very best of everything. After all, sometimes we're happy, sometimes we're blue. Sometimes we like to learn a thing or two if the lessons are beautifully taught. We've a mood to see our own familiar problems realistically portrayed and we've another mood to be carried away from them.

That's how it's proved in screenland's history anyway and it's pretty natural to like "what's cookin'" if it turns out to be the best of its kind we've ever tasted.

VIRGINIA MACK, Chicago, Ill.



Three years ago Eunice Kinzer asked for Victor Mature's presence during the operation which has given back the use of her legs. Big-hearted Vic complied and here is evidence of their triumphant success.

Are you in the know?



Will you score with your stadium squire, if you're

- ☐ Cheer-happy
- ☐ Sweet and silent
- ☐ A quiz kid

Gals should know football! — squires complain. Block that "kick" — by boning up, beforehand. Then get with the game! Have

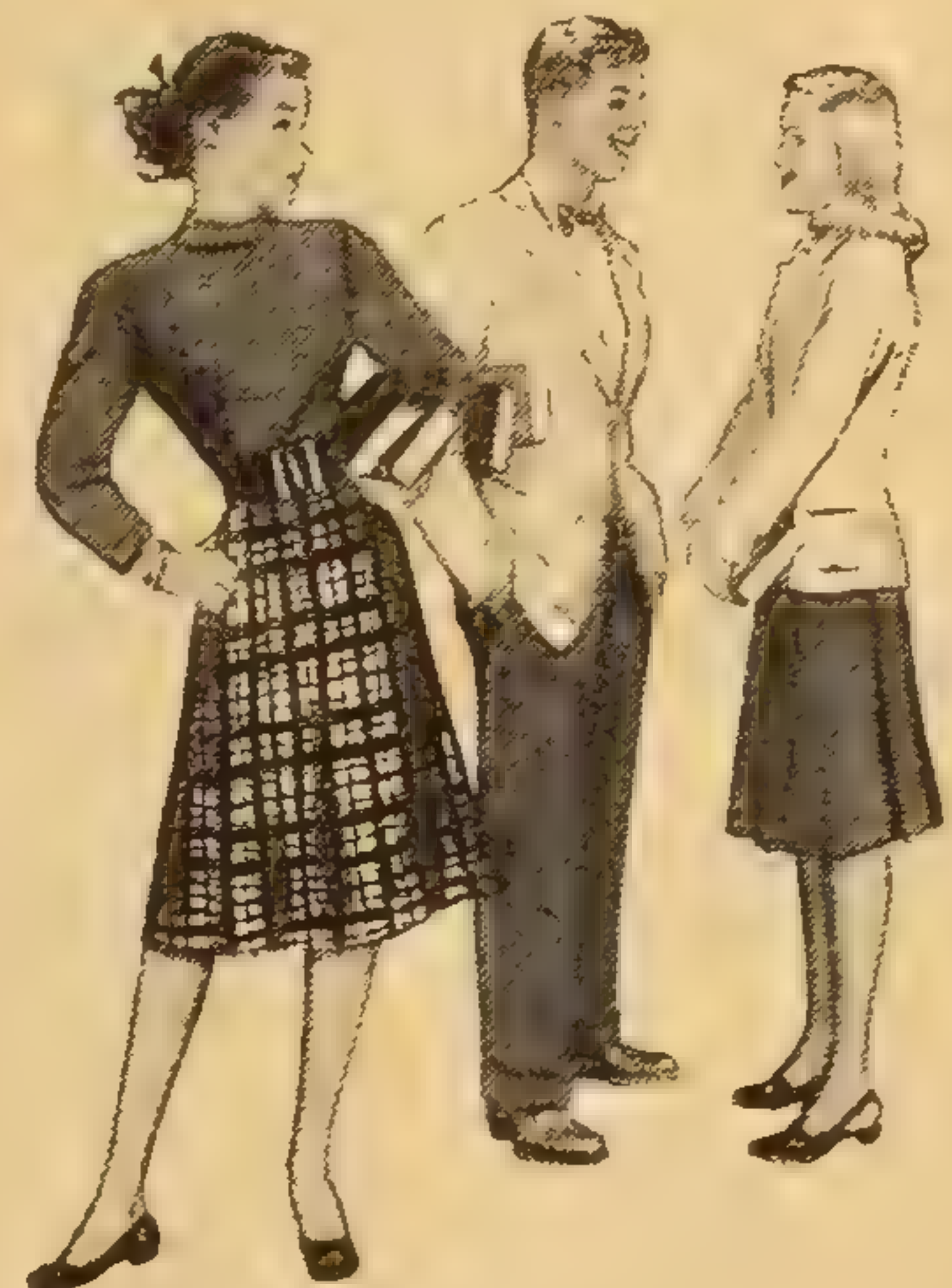
fun! Better to cheer your head off than be sweetly mute or a question-box. And don't let calendar interference faze you. Just depend on Kotex: it's made to *stay soft while you wear it*. And teamed with a Kotex Sanitary Belt (all-elastic — adjustable — bind-proof!) Kotex keeps you in blissful comfort, from kickoff to final whistle!



What's this paper doll trying to do?

- ☐ Get into print
- ☐ Scoop the news
- ☐ A slight-of-hand trick

Are outsize paws your problem? They'll seem smaller if you make them less conspicuous. With one hand, practice crumpling a sheet of newspaper into a ball. That's a trick to limber hands, lend them grace... (a confidence builder!). At "those" times, too, you can gain self-assurance... with Kotex, and that exclusive *safety center*. And because Kotex comes in 3 sizes, you can choose the napkin suited to you.



What this lonesome lass lacks is —

- ☐ Goldilocks
- ☐ Good standing
- ☐ Gorgeous gams

It takes more than honey-hued tresses and trim pegs to make an impression. Avoid that Leaning Tower look. Since it comes from toting textbooks on one favored side — shift the ballast! Good standing improves your poise. Of course, poise is yours for the asking on difficult days — when you've asked for *Kotex*. Naturally! Because flat pressed ends prevent telltale outlines. Be a smoothie with Kotex!



*T. M. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

More women choose
KOTEX* than all other
sanitary napkins



Joan Caulfield, currently in "Variety Girl" and "Welcome Stranger" for Paramount.



Joan begins applying her foundation at the neck and works upward.



It's a quick lip job for Joan when she's dining out in public.

You Can Be Prettier

**Makeup should be used to enhance
not mask the complexion**

By Claire Finucane

HAVE you ever tried to group together all the people to whom the term "pretty" applies? Well, try it and I'll bet you get these results. Every girl you elect knows how to spend her time profitably. Each one carries through a beauty routine daily, regardless of whether or not her date calendar is jammed. These girls rarely if ever have an "off" day; they always look good to the eye. Their clothes are fresh and smart-looking. Their hair is a shining glory at all times. But look at them closer. How's the complexion? Bet I'm right when I say that their makeup is at all

times a veil of beauty and never, never just a mask of cosmetics.

Yes, the pretty girls take time to apply their makeup. Because they, like lovely Joan Caulfield, know that for best results in makeup, use more time and less paint. If you're anxious to be put in the "pretty" class, do as the pretties do. Joan advises everyone to start out with a freshly scrubbed face and then go to town on the art work. Apply a foundation or base to help make your paint job last longer. There are many to choose from—protective creams and lotions or the popular tinted types that make even the most



Rouge should always be applied so you can't tell where natural color ends and added color begins.

flawless complexions look and feel satiny smooth. For a dry skin, the best type of foundation is one with an oily consistency—cream foundations or the cream-cake types. Oily skins respond nicely to dry cake foundations that are applied with a sponge or the liquid kind that comes out of a bottle. Scout around for the kind you like best. When picking out a shade, get one that nearly matches or is a bit darker than your complexion. Never, oh never, buy one that's lighter than the coloring you call your very own, because you will look like a ghost. Apply your foundation to your neck and face, starting at the neck and working upward into your hairline. Sure, you'll get some of it in your hair, but just brush it out.

Now for your powder. Lots of the powder bases and foundations need no powder. But if you're like I am, you'll probably feel sort of unfinished without a powder dusting. But there's an art to that, too. Rather than dab at the nose first as most of us are wont to do, start as you did with your foundation—at the neck. Use a huge wad of cotton or a big round puff and work upward. A large brow brush is a favorite possession to dust off brows and lashes.

When it comes to rouge, I actually plead with you! Please, please, and another please, spare the puff. Think of rouge as a blush and when you have finished blending it in, take a good look at yourself in the mirror. If you can tell where the rouge ends and you begin, then blend some more, because there shouldn't be any division whatsoever. Cream rouge is lots of fun to use, but here again you have to have a knack with it. If you use a cream foundation you'll find that it spreads nicely over it. But usually it is applied under all other foundations because it smoothes better on a moist skin. Most of the stars and models like to use their cream rouge at home when a make-up job is thorough, but for patch-ups they carry their cake rouge with them.

Your mouth is the only part of your face that displays its artificial coloring proudly. The rest of your complexion should be merely a conservative deepening of your natural beauty. You read, here and there, hints on how to shape your mouth. Most of them are good, it's true, and you'll find that many of the Hollywood stars do alter the shapes of their mouths. But, and keep this in mind, it's a tough job to tackle unless you really are an expert. So unless you are completely adept at reshaping your mouth, stick to the natural line. It may not be the perfect shape, but it is far better than a smeared glob of red. You'll find that it is easier to get neat edges when you use a brush either as an outline in the beginning or for smoothing over when the process is finished. Apply two coats of lipstick and it will stay on longer. A dusting of powder before your second coat helps it set better. But always blot with tissue when you're finished.

Because eyes are the most expressive feature of your face, you should give them lots of attention, too. Mascara, if used deftly, heightens the color of your lashes and even helps give them more expression. You'll find that you use your eyes more convincingly when they are carefully made up. (Please turn to page 75)

Gay Ballerina

only
\$5.98

It's your gayest, your most romantic, your very loveliest dress! We've spared none of the precious fabric to give you the widest skirt you've ever seen, to swirl and swish like a ballerina's. Ruffles of gleaming, multicolored plaid taffeta ripple all around the skirt and across the bodice and cap sleeves. The peek-a-boo neckline ties with a perky bow. Long, 20" zipper down the back; step into your dress after your hair is done! Elegantly made, with self-covered belt and buckle. Finest rayon faille, in fetching colors:

Gala Black, Forest Green, Mink Brown

Sizes: 9-11-13-15-17.

COME IN OR MAIL COUPON

Preview Fashions

275 SEVENTH AVE., NEW YORK CITY
Retail Shop, 19th Floor



SENT ON APPROVAL

PREVIEW FASHIONS, Dept. H-411
275 Seventh Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.

Send this lovely dress on approval. I'll pay postman \$5.98 plus postage and C. O. D. charges. If not delighted, I may return dress for refund within ten days. If prepaid, we pay postage. In New York City add 2% Sales Tax.

Size	First Color Choice	Second Color Choice	G B

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

SEND NO MONEY

overture to loveliness

Stardust
Life-Insured Bra
GUARANTEED FOR 1 YEAR

BY THE MAKERS OF STARDUST FASHION WEAR

Stardust Life-Insured Bras are quality made of lovable, tubbable acetate rayon satin. Designed for uplift support and separation, with self material lining and adjustable straps. Elastic back. Sizes 32 to 40... A, B and C cups. Made by Stardust, Inc., Empire State Building, N. Y. 1.

\$1.25



★
Lovely JOAN MURRAY,
selected as Miss Stardust
of 1947, now a Walter
Thornton Pin-Up Girl.

Amber

IS COMING
TO THE
SCREEN!

Starring
Linda
DARNELL

Cornel
WILDE

Richard
GREENE

George
SANDERS
As King Charles II

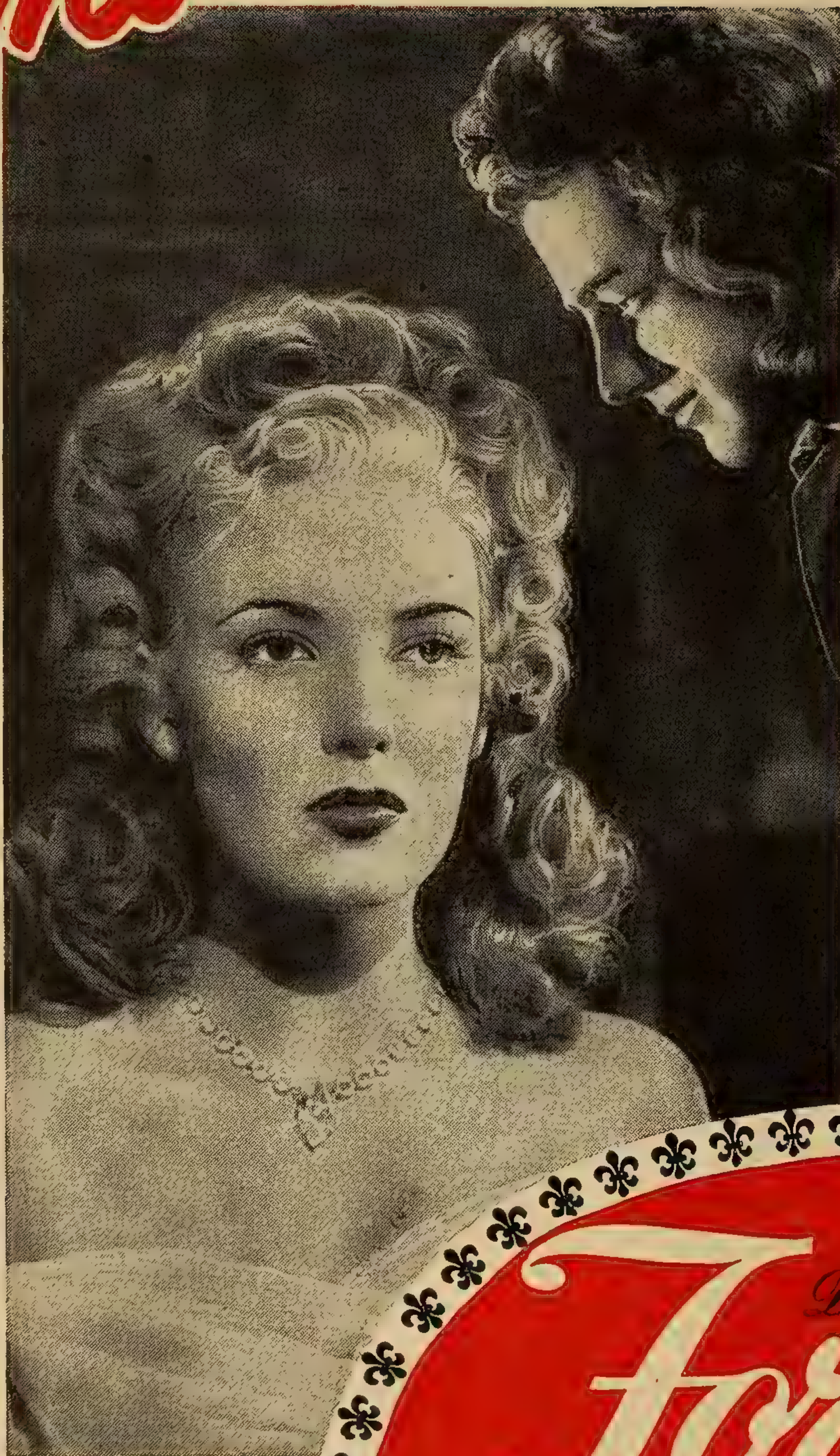
with
Glenn Langan · Richard Haydn
Jessica Tandy · Anne Revere
John Russell

Directed by **OTTO PREMINGER**

Produced by **WILLIAM PERLBERG**

From the Novel by Kathleen Winsor

Screen Play by Philip Dunne and Ring Lardner, Jr. · Adaptation by Jerome Cady



CORNEL WILDE
as Bruce Carlton



RICHARD GREENE
as Lord Almsbury



GEORGE SANDERS
as King Charles II



GLENN LANGAN
as Capt. Rex Morgan



RICHARD HAYDN
as Earl of Radcliffe



JOHN RUSSELL
as Black Jack Mallard



A
20th
CENTURY-FOX
Achievement

The Editor's Page

AN OPEN LETTER TO BARRY FITZGERALD



Scene above, one of the most dramatic in Mark Hellinger's forthcoming drama, "The Naked City," filmed entirely in New York, was timed to be played against the setting sun. Since only one take was possible, three cameras recorded the action and conversation of Barry Fitzgerald, left, Don Taylor and fellow players. Right, two nurses from Bellevue Hospital get Barry's autograph between scenes of the morgue sequence. Below, Fitzgerald with pipe, Don Taylor, Dorothy Hart.



DEAR Mr. Fitzgerald:

I am defeating my own purpose in writing you this letter, because you aren't going to like it at all. In fact, you're going to hate it; you'll glower as you do at Bing Crosby in "Welcome Stranger," and I don't relish being on the receiving end of one of your black looks. When you've read this, you'll never send me that autographed photo I asked you for. You don't give them out very often. And it's the one photo I want more than anything.

Because, you see, you're my favorite actor. Not only on, but off the screen.

Especially off. For you're the first and only really modest acting man I've ever met. Genuinely modest, not coy. You actually blushed when I told you I enjoyed your performances; that I had seen you a long time ago, on the stage, in the classic rôle of *Fluther* in "The Plough and the Stars." I liked you even before "Going My Way," and I still like you. I don't think you have ever cheapened your art or yourself. You are a kindly man, a gentle man who likes quiet, and seclusion, and books; crowds appall you, yet you're doing some of your best acting in the hectic streets of Manhattan for Mark

Hellinger's "Naked City." It's a gruelling job, and for a man who prizes his peace, it must be tough. Yet I watched you give autographs with good grace, quip with the crowd and show no sign that people were interfering with your art. Incidentally, the girls gave you more attention than Cary Grant or Jimmy Stewart. I'm not surprised. You're much cuter.

Delight Evans





*What's New
with Cornel Wilde?*

Here's the very latest, told in pictures. Above and below, first scenes in color of Cornel with Ginger Rogers in Columbia's bright new comedy, "It Had to Be You." Upper left, one of the many zany, imaginative moments in the Rogers-Wilde film.



What's really happening to Cornel? Where does he go from here? This candid closeup explores the mind and heart of a many-sided man

TODAY Cornel Wilde is unquestionably facing his most soul-searching hours. Actually he is deeply shaken by the price he finds he literally has paid for his success. Being at the top at last is what he wanted. That is, as an actor. But what's it done to him as a person? The sad fact is that it hasn't brought him the happiness he also so earnestly counted on. Where does he go from here? What does he still intend to accomplish that's eluded him so far? What's really happened to Cornel?

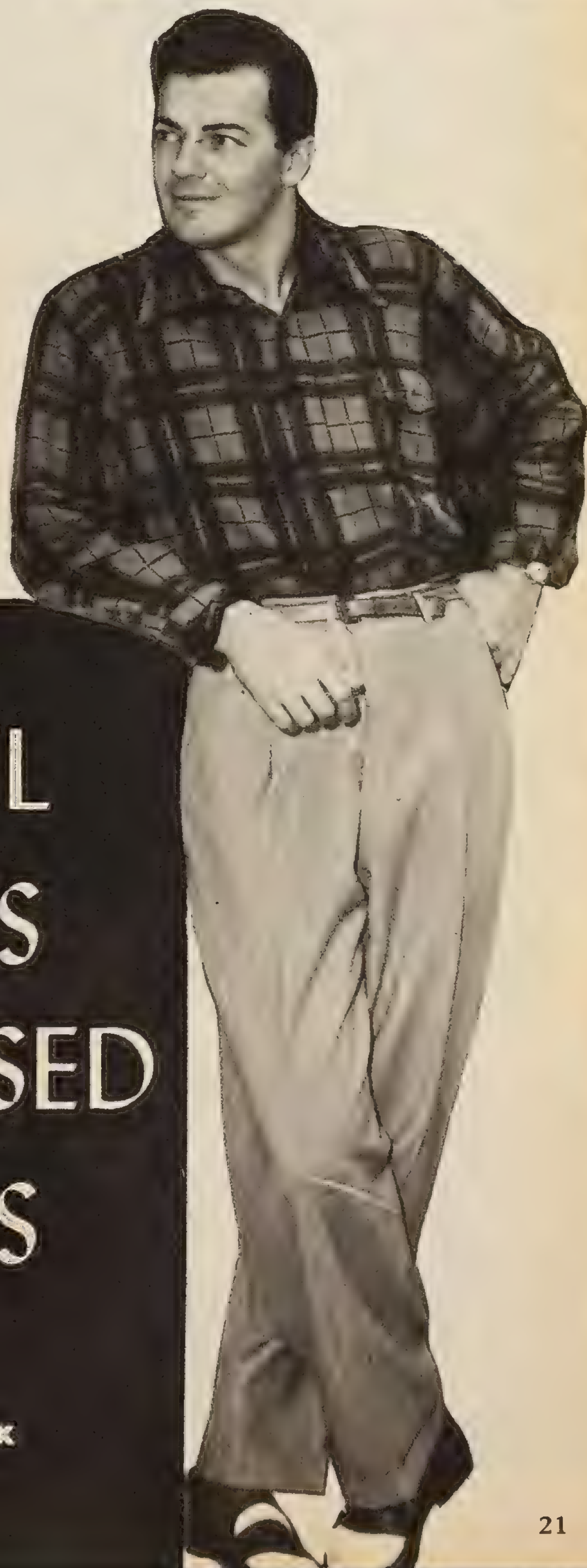
On the studio sets he hides the hurt in his heart. He masks his innermost self. Substitute ambition for aimlessness, romance for routine, laughs for laments, fortitude for fear, kindness for curtness and commotion always instead of stuffy calm, and you'll start to understand him. Forever beware of his bubbling sense of humor, which is ever liable to up and bop you. His wit puts a sparkle on his words as aptly as his rapier pinks a rival on the screen. The actor half of him has an incurable appetite for teasing his leading ladies. He is as undaunted by their illustrious stellar standing as he is by his own fame.

How do his film heroines react to him? Most all of them take his teasing good-naturedly, though I have seen Maureen O'Hara ready to mop him up when he's provoked her beyond her endurance. She's thoroughly determined about everything that matters to her. His habitual hunch

is that human nature is funny if you look for a humorous streak in it. So he joshes Maureen at every chance by arguing with her about her inflexible beliefs, and he's delighted when she grows angry. "I like to raise her Irish temper," he admits without shame. "When she becomes good and mad at me she reaches the positively speechless phase, and blushes so furiously she's more beautiful than ever!"

What can you do with a man like that? Linda Darnell had that problem for the five long months she and Cornel spent together making "Forever Amber." When you know a total of 229,000 feet of Technicolor film was exposed to obtain the 15,000 feet of choicest excitement jammed into the just released version, you realize they shared an amazing work schedule. With the cost of this colossal treatment of the Grand Passion mounting to more than \$5,000,000, theirs is the most elaborate production in 20th Century-Fox's history.

"I always secretly want to let my imagination run away with me!" Cornel confesses. "Stepping from all the modern moments at 20th into the London of more than three hundred years (*Please turn to page 66*)



Today Cornel Wilde is facing his biggest problems. With two important pictures ready for release ("Forever Amber" and "It Had to Be You," opposite Ginger Rogers, top) he is professionally secure; but what about his private life? He can still, and always, clown on the set, above.

CORNEL WILDE'S SUPPRESSED DESIRES

By Ben Maddox

Who will they be, and
why? The great
producer-
director who
in the course of his

The Stars of

33 years in Hollywood discovered many

of the stars of today, selects the
potential boxoffice hits of tomorrow



THE EDITOR of SCREENLAND has confounded me by asking that I don the robes of the prophet, mount the rostrum and tell her readers who, in my opinion, the Stars of Tomorrow will be, and why.

Since "Unconquered," which puts on display the unique talents of Paulette Goddard and Gary Cooper, is my 67th motion picture, this might reasonably be expected to be an easy assignment. But a prophet! However, let me tell you a story. Many years ago when I was a lad in prep school, a schoolmate of mine lost a finger while trying to design a gas

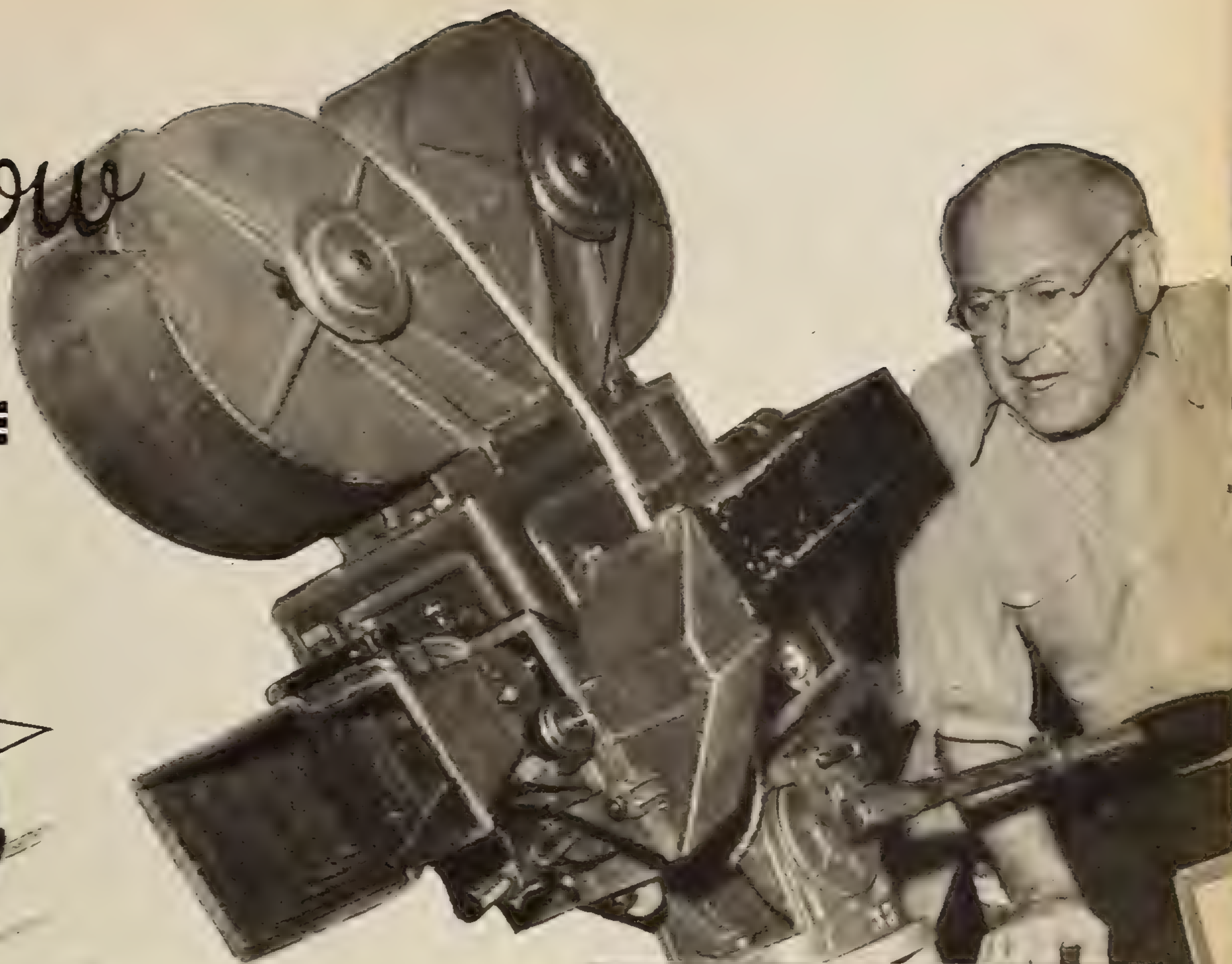
Star-maker DeMille discovered such luminaries of today as Claudette Colbert and Evelyn Keyes. Lower left, Evelyn signs her first contract. Left above, perennial glamor girl Marlene Dietrich. Center, dynamic DeMille directs scene for an oldie, "Fools' Paradise." He displays same drive today. Above, Colbert in the famous \$10,000 bath for "The Sign of the Cross."

engine. After proper utterances of sympathy I told him he was wasting his time; there would never be such a thing as a horseless carriage! And to prove the deathlessness of my remark, as well as its great logic, I plunged into elaborate and

Tomorrow

BY
CECIL B. DeMILLE

As told to Gladys Hall



Cecil B. DeMille, above, predicts fame and fortune for Olga San Juan, right, and starry futures for (looking left) Yvonne De Carlo, Cathy O'Donnell, Lizabeth Scott, John Hodiak, Howard da Silva, Anne Baxter, Burt Lancaster, Joan Caulfield—stars of tomorrow's screen hits.



Another day, another bath-tub scene—but what a difference. DeMille directs Paulette Goddard in scene for "Unconquered," above, with light modern touch. Right above, the veteran producer-director is congratulated by Henry Ginsberg, Paramount Studio head, on distinguished service. Lower right, DeMille with "Unconquered" stars Gary Cooper and Paulette Goddard.

irrefutable argument. The young man with whom I took issue later made millions as a manufacturer of horseless carriages, today generally referred to as automobiles.

As a prophet in my own well-harrowed

field of motion pictures, I may be similarly "without honor," for it is risky business to predict futures in this chanciest and most fiercely competitive of fields—motion pictures, where the stakes are high, the rewards rich.

Scanning, however, the crop of comparative newcomers, the names, faces and personalities of Olga San Juan, Yvonne De Carlo, Cathy O'Donnell, Lloyd Bridges, Joan Caulfield, Howard da Silva, Gavin Muir, and Evelyn Keyes come to mind as being among the most promising.

In the course (Please turn to page 86)





**Scoop! Straight from Britain,
all the news about Milland and other
stars of "So Evil My Love"**

By Hettie Grimstead



First informal shots and stills from the Hal Wallis production now in work in England. Top, Ray Milland greets four A.T.S. sergeants (Women's Corps of the British Army) who captured him on location. Above, co-stars Geraldine Fitzgerald and Ann Todd readying for next scene. Below, first still of Milland and Miss Todd in "So Evil My Love." Right, Ray gets an autograph—his copy of the novel on which "So Evil My Love" is based, signed by author Joseph Shearing (Mrs. Arthur Long) while Ann Todd and Producer Wallis look on.



WITH *Ray Milland* in ENGLAND



IN BRITAIN'S biggest studios among the woods at Denham there's a new direction sign, "Hal Wallis Productions Upstairs." Underneath it an anonymous humorist has added "Fish and Chips Films, Inc." Ray Milland laughs uproariously whenever he sees it because he knows the company's other name is all his fault.

When Hal Wallis decided to screen Joseph Shearing's best-selling novel, "For Her To See," under the title of "So Evil My Love," he wanted the atmosphere to be completely authentic. This powerful story of a woman's overwhelming passion for a criminal painter takes place in London and the Surrey countryside in 1866. The producer's own trips across the Atlantic had long since convinced him that the soft gray English light, like the patina on a painting, cannot be successfully reproduced by artificial means anywhere. So he arranged to take his Hollywood unit over for the summer, signing Ann Todd, Geraldine Fitzgerald and Ray Milland to play the principal parts.

"Go to England?" Ray said. "Just as soon as you like! I can hardly wait to get myself a paper full of fish and chips again."

So the same day Ray landed from the *Queen Elizabeth*, he set off to dine on the traditional English dish. It's a mixture of small squares of rock hake and potatoes cut into long thin strips, tossed together in a cauldron of savoury boiling oil and served in a ladle at "a tanner a time"—that's ten cents a portion to you. (Please turn to page 82)



Singapore" Siren

Following her hit in "The Hucksters," Ava Gardner will next be seen in U.I.'s new romantic drama, "Singapore," opposite Fred MacMurray.



Here's that Boy Again



He looks and acts like
the Jimmy Stewart of ten
years ago. Is that bad?

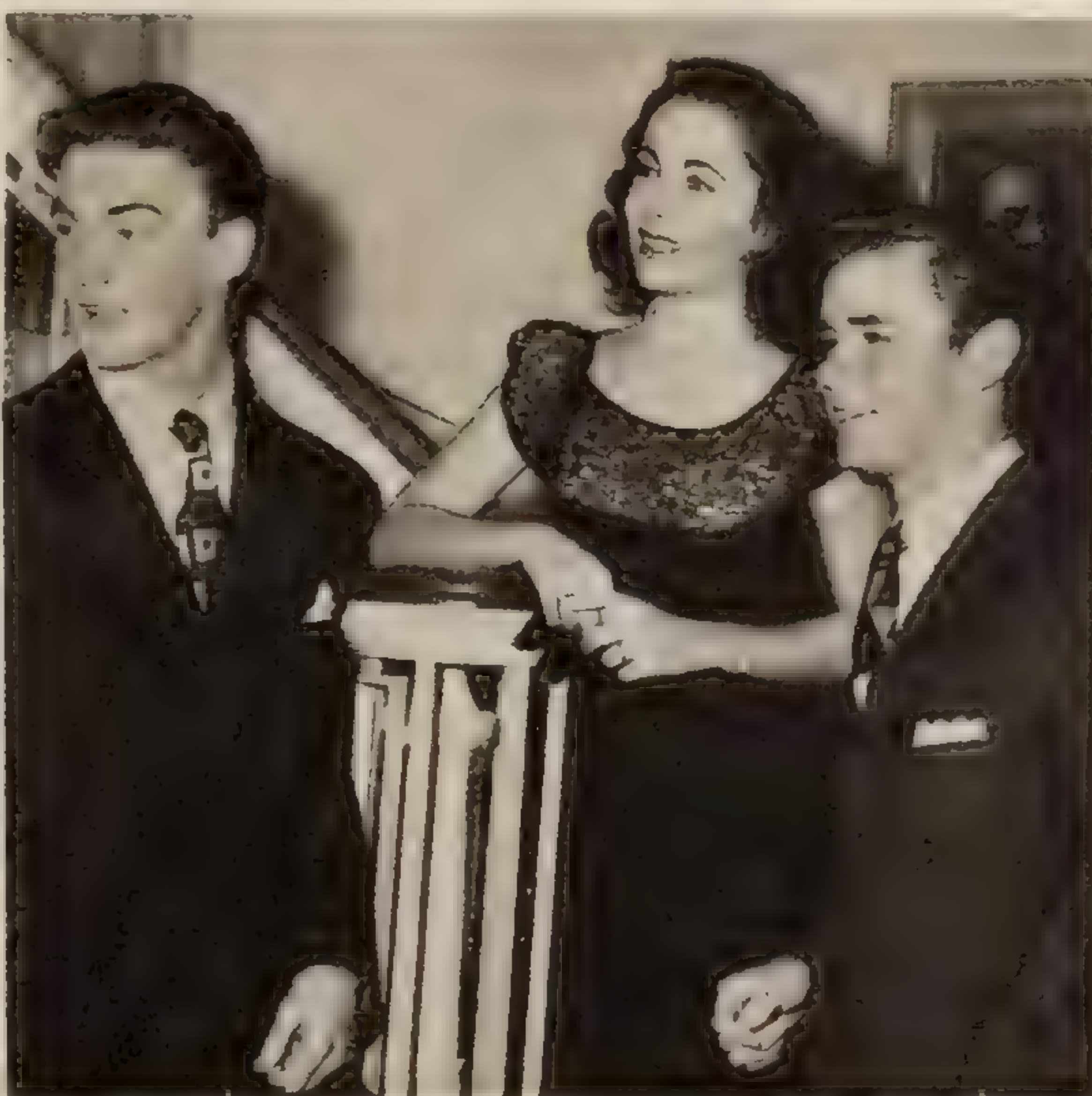
By Constance Palmer

MARSHALL Thompson's so like the Jimmy Stewart of ten years ago that you do a quick double-take when you talk to him. There's that same quality of clean, gangly youngness—the tall angularity mothers long to fill out with home-baked mince pie and chocolate cake; the loose-jointed, easy collegiate awareness that the right kind of girl goes for. And, for the pattern of a career, what could be nicer?

Marshall, like Stewart, is the typical American boy. Born in Peoria, Illinois, about twenty years ago, he came to Los Angeles with his parents when he was nine. His father, Doctor Lawrence B. Thompson, is a well-known dental surgeon and has

always been able to give his son the best of everything. Marshall lives at home in a comfortably luxurious house on Hilgard Avenue, the street that skirts the edge of the University of California campus in Westwood.

Even though he's on the way to becoming a movie star, it's the college spirit and college friends Marshall still likes best. Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, since signing him to a long-term con- (Please turn to page 71)



Typical American boy Marshall Thompson carries his easy collegiate charm right into the Hollywood studios. Left, with MGM fellow-player Dorothy Patrick. Right, with Van Johnson on the "Virtuous" set. The boys appear together in Van's starrer, "Romance of Rosy Ridge." Above, with two other members of the young set: Jerome Courtland and Elizabeth Taylor.



The Girl That



I Married

By Johnny Johnston

As told to Jack Holland

"The girl that I married is the only really important thing in my life,"

says Johnny of his bride, Kathryn Grayson, in this exclusive feature

THE FIRST time the girl I married on August 21 at Carmel—one Miss Kathryn Grayson—really impressed me was when I saw her making love to Gene Kelly. Of course, it was all for a scene in a picture she was in called "Anchors Aweigh." As it happened, I was on the stage at the Capitol Theater in New York when the film was playing there. The whole bill was quite a hit—we broke all records and ran ten weeks. Well, during that time I saw "Anchors Aweigh" thirty times. And always it was Katie who held my attention.

In fact, I felt so strongly that I knew her that I expected her to walk up and call me by my first name when I actually did meet her the first part of 1946 in producer Arthur Freed's office at MGM. I had been paged to come to the studio to do a specialty—with Katie—in "Till The Clouds Roll By."

I don't know what I'd expected Katie would be like in person. I was sure, though, she'd be different from what she was on the screen. Probably she'd have a lot of makeup on and the long eyelashes would sweep over her face. You know, the usual accoutrements you associate with Hollywood stars. So you can imagine my surprise when I noticed she had beautiful coloring and that she wore no makeup at all except a little lipstick. Those rosy cheeks were really her own.

Oh, there's a lot I think about now that we're married. There's the quiet and simple wedding we had in Carmel with Maureen O'Hara and Will Price, Katie's best friends, in attendance. And Jose Iturbi, who flew up for the ceremony. I think, too, of the two quick days we had for a honeymoon in Carmel—and then our hurried trip back to Katie's home in Brentwood where we're going to live. We had to come back to continue the redecorating of the house and also because of our picture commitments. Katie was busy working in "The Kissing Bandit" and I was at Eagle Lion in "The Man from Texas."

But to return to that day in Mr. Freed's office. What do I remember about Katie especially then? Well, I remember how surprised I was when she was so concerned over my sore throat. You see, I had arrived in town feeling rather rocky and with a throat that felt like sandpaper. Katie refused to let me do any singing at all—or to do any unnecessary talking—as long as my throat was as sore as it was. I wondered at the time why she was so worried about it, and later she admitted to me that she couldn't understand why my condition gave her any concern at all.

Then there was our first date. Not to any night club, but out for a game of golf. I'm a sports-minded guy and I love golf. I was naturally very pleased when I learned she liked it too. The next week found us at the races—and here I learned another Katie characteristic. She never bets on races,



Katie, as he calls her, visits Johnny on location where he is making "The Man from Texas," for Eagle Lion. Below, a scene from the production, with co-stars Lynn Bari, Johnston, and James Craig.



but she makes her selections and yells like a demon for her horses to win. All this excitement when she hasn't a nickel on a nag!

Those first dates were fun. We found we had everything in common. Naturally, we both liked music and we liked the same kind of music. But it was more than this rather obvious thing that impressed me about Katie. She laughed at all my jokes! I'm a guy who likes to tell tall stories to see people laugh, and when Katie responded to my humor so beautifully—well, she was in solid with me.

At first we didn't talk about our careers at all. Later, we touched upon the subject. At the time, Katie was still aspiring to go into grand opera, so I began to argue with her about that. I told her opera was the only art that hadn't progressed with the times. It was still being played and sung as it was years ago. Behemoths and overly plump maidens were still overacting, chewing up the scenery, and trying to create the illusion of light, tender romance—even when they came together for an embrace like a couple of two-ton trucks going head on. I think I managed to convince Katie to forget this misplaced ideal. Not that she wouldn't be easy on the eyes of any opera audience!

We went together about two months—and then we knew we were in love. Altogether in that (Please turn to page 80)

NOVEMBER

Sun Mon Tue Wed Thu Fri Sat

						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30						

Girl of the Month • Veronica Lake

Are you a November baby? If so, you'll want to know:

Purple pulls good fortune your way
While the Topaz stone you wear.
Thursday is your lucky day
So mere males, beware!



Exclusive color photo of Veronica Lake, appearing in Paramount's "Variety Girl," next co-starred with Alan Ladd in "Saigon."

Photographer, A. L. Whitey Schafer



The question chosen this month for discussion packs a wallop! You'll be surprised at the frank views expressed by beautiful Maureen O'Hara, shown in costume for 20th's "Foxes of Harrow" and, left, with her husband, Will Price. Glenn Ford of Columbia's "Man from Colorado" mulls over some of the provocative letters received by our Star Advisers for future discussion. Lovely Irene Dunne, at right, finds many fascinating suggestions which she says proves to her, if proof were needed, the high rate of intelligence among movie-goers. She shares them with Philip Dorn, her "I Remember Mama" co-star. Robert Cummings and Shirley Temple, across facing page, pictured with their spouses, contribute to the spirited discussion.

Presenting Screenland's Star Advisers

HOLLAND: This month we're going out on a big limb. Our topic is going to burn someone's toes, but the purpose of this series is an honest and open discussion of current problems. So take a deep breath, and let's discuss "Do Women Who Work Make Good Homemakers?"

GLENN: Out on a limb is right! Oh well, I'll hang around and trade a few blows here and there.

IRENE: There's only one thing that bothers me, Jack—Maureen, Shirley, and I are working, so how are we qualified to discuss the subject? Won't we annoy a lot of women with our views?

HOLLAND: I see your point, Irene, but don't forget that people in your position—actresses and artists—don't work all of the time. You may make two or three pictures a year, so that still gives you plenty of time for your home. And also, you haven't ever been accused of neglecting that home, any of you.

IRENE: All right then, I'll give my opinions and only hope women throughout the country understand my position as well as you do!

HOLLAND: Now that we're set, let's have your views on whether or not you think too many women have left the home in recent years to go to work. What are the reasons behind the situation?

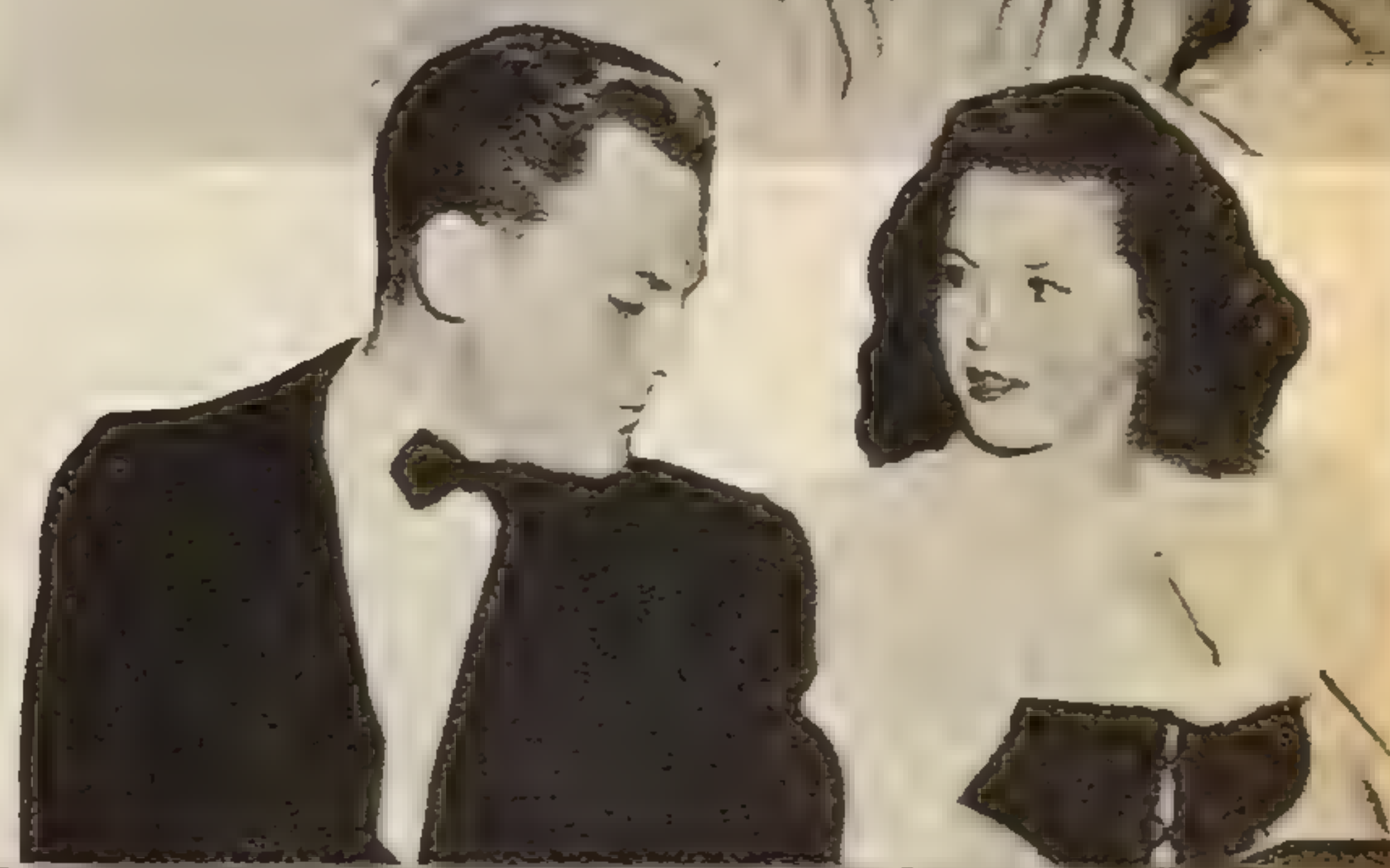
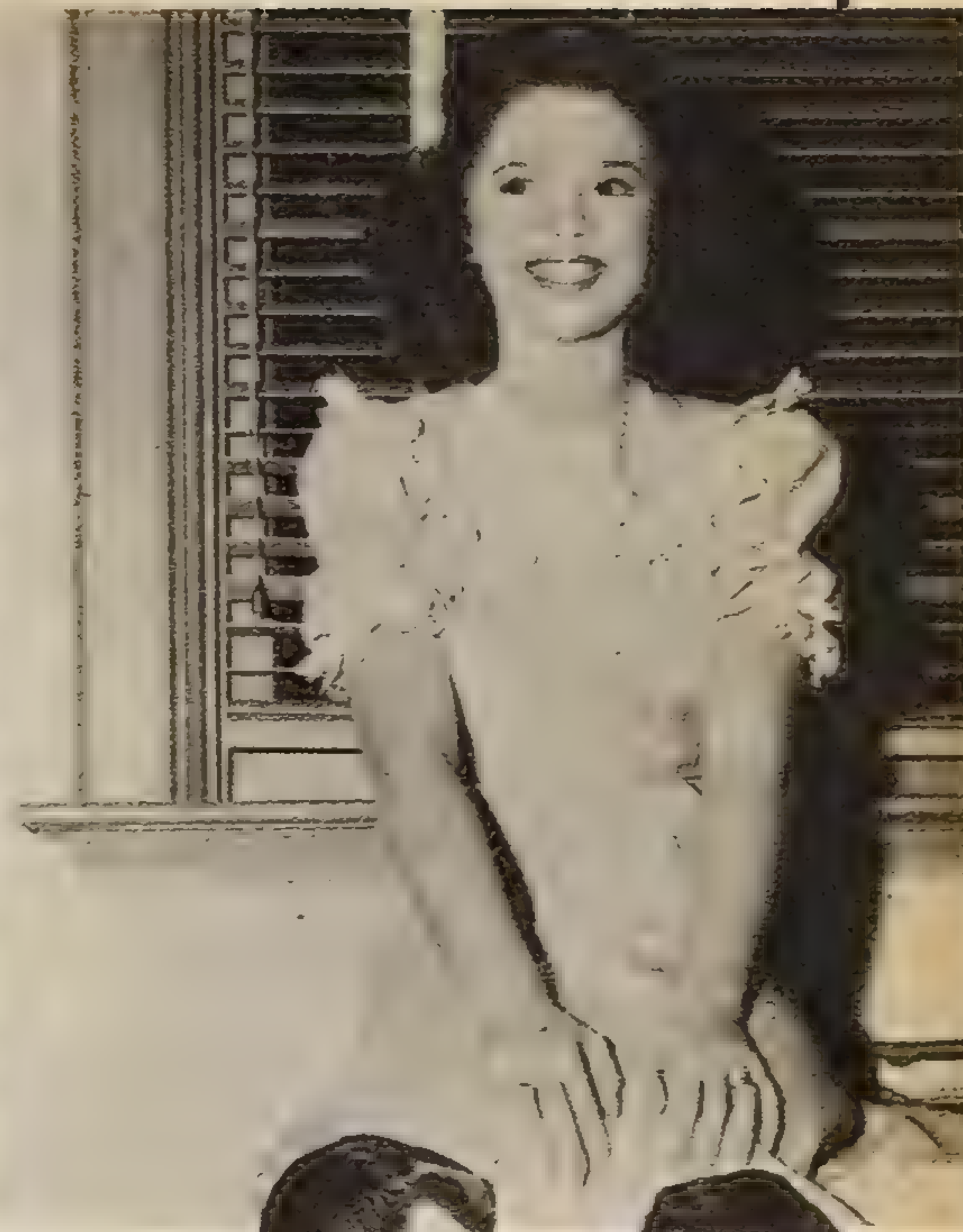
GLENN: I just don't think that's any of our business! Women usually go to

DISCUSSING THE QUESTION:

**"Do Women
Who Work Make
Good Homemakers?"**

Forum Conducted By Jack Holland





work for reasons of necessity, and it's not our right to condemn that action.

BOB: You can't refuse to admit that it's a problem, however, Glenn. And besides, we're not setting ourselves up as oracles. We're merely trading opinions, and if a few are of help, that's good. I do agree that most women go back to work because of reasons of necessity—

and not because of any unhappiness at home, as has often been inferred. It's all a result of supply and demand. Some families just can't live on the husbands' salaries. Economics is the answer, but I don't say the set-up is good. It only leads to arguments in the home.

MAUREEN: Too many women have gone to work and have let their children run wild, in my opinion. Maybe the rising cost of living is responsible plus the desire to get simple luxuries, but I still think that's often a too convenient excuse for a bad move on the part of many women.

SHIRLEY: Why should they have to stay at home? Unless they have children to watch, I don't think a job hurts them. Besides, during the war women were given a taste of working and the independence that went with it. Now we want them

to stop something that they're interested in.

IRENE: There's no doubt the war changed a woman's so-called place in the world a great deal. Recently, there have been more women returning to the home—but not enough. Those who have left it to go back to work are those who weren't part of a happy family life. They're trying to seek an escape.

GLENN: The last war was unfortunate in many ways, but one of its biggest tragedies is that it made women lose sight of the fact that they are women. Every real woman wants to be in the home. Those who want to work aren't really homemakers at all.

BOB: Women just don't want to sit around any more. After all, the government printed circulars asking them to go to work, so they did. They met new people and made a good deal of money. The lure of homemaking isn't as strong as it once was.

MAUREEN: There's no doubt that it's a terrific readjustment for these women to go back to the home, but they must make that readjustment or lose their importance in life.

HOLLAND: Do you feel, though, that women are becoming more aware (Please turn to page 77)

BOARD OF ADVISERS:

IRENE DUNNE

ROBERT CUMMINGS

SHIRLEY TEMPLE

GLENN FORD

MAUREEN O'HARA

TELL THESE FAMOUS STARS WHAT TO DISCUSS NEXT!

It isn't every day that movie-goers can establish close contact with their favorites! But in our series, five of the foremost Hollywood celebrities offer to talk on any timely topic you readers suggest, reserving the right to select the question which they consider of widest interest. So send in your suggestions. This is the first and only star forum of its kind ever presented. You'll enjoy it!

By
Janet Blair



Janet Blair, left above, when she was singing with Hal Kemp's band in Pittsburgh at the Stanley Theater, where she made her first audition. From Janet's own scrapbook. Right, Janet today—poised, smooth, and successful—especially posed photo for our story.

**Attention, you girls who want a career
like Janet Blair's. Here's sound advice
and rules for success from the screen**

**star who got her start
singing with a band**

SINCE I have been lucky enough to appear in several good Columbia pictures, which caused magazines and newspaper columnists to take an interest in my life to date, the fact has become well-known that I got my start singing with Hal Kemp's band. As a result, the day never goes by on which I don't receive dozens of letters from girls everywhere, asking how to become a band singer. Most of the letters reveal a stunning amount of misinformation about how a girl acquires such a job in the first place, and how she holds it, in the second.

Any girl could get started as I did, provided she had a family friend who was the manager of the band (as I did), had studied music and dancing since she was eleven (as I had), and was endowed



Now Janet is an important star, appearing with Franchot Tone in Columbia's comedy romance, "I Love Trouble."

with the courage of a Bengal tiger (which I was). Hal Kemp's band came to Altoona, Pennsylvania, in the summer after I had been graduated from high school. Hal Kemp's manager, who had known my parents for years, was a dinner guest at our home one night, so I told him that I'd like to sing with the band. Just like that!

That evening, when I was dancing with my date, our friend beckoned to me and asked if I had meant my statement about singing. "Absolutely," I said.

"All right—what do you want to sing?" he asked.

I told him, "How Strange My Love," since I had memorized the band's arrangement of that particular tune. Then I hopped up on the platform and gave my all. I remember that I was wearing white flats, red bobby sox, a red-and-white barred summer frock, and red bows on my pigtails. (We were wearing pigtails at all hours.) When I remember the whole situation nowadays, I simply shudder. Imagine making an audition—the most pivotal audition of my life, as it turned out—dressed like a character

So You want to Sing with a Band



Today the little girl who started out singing with a band has her own star dressing room in a Hollywood studio; and she wants you ambitious kids to listen as she lists the essentials for success. Below, producer-director Sylvan Simon finds that life can be a bed of roses instead of neuroses when he has a cast including such talent as Janet, Janis Carter, and Don Curtis.

out of "Anne of Green Gables"! The hall was filled with my school friends, who arose nobly to the occasion by demanding several encores. I lived for weeks on the happiness of that evening.

Nothing came of my first band appearance, however, until Thanksgiving Day. We had just finished our first helping of turkey when the

Western Union boy arrived bearing a wire from Hal Kemp. The band was in Philadelphia without a soloist, and he wanted to know if I would join them. Would I? During our frenzied packing, my mother and I reached the stage where she was packing bobby pins, aspirin, vitamins, and iodine, which I was unpacking to *(Please turn to page 73)*



INSIDE

*Hollywood's
Social
Circle*

by

COBINA WRIGHT

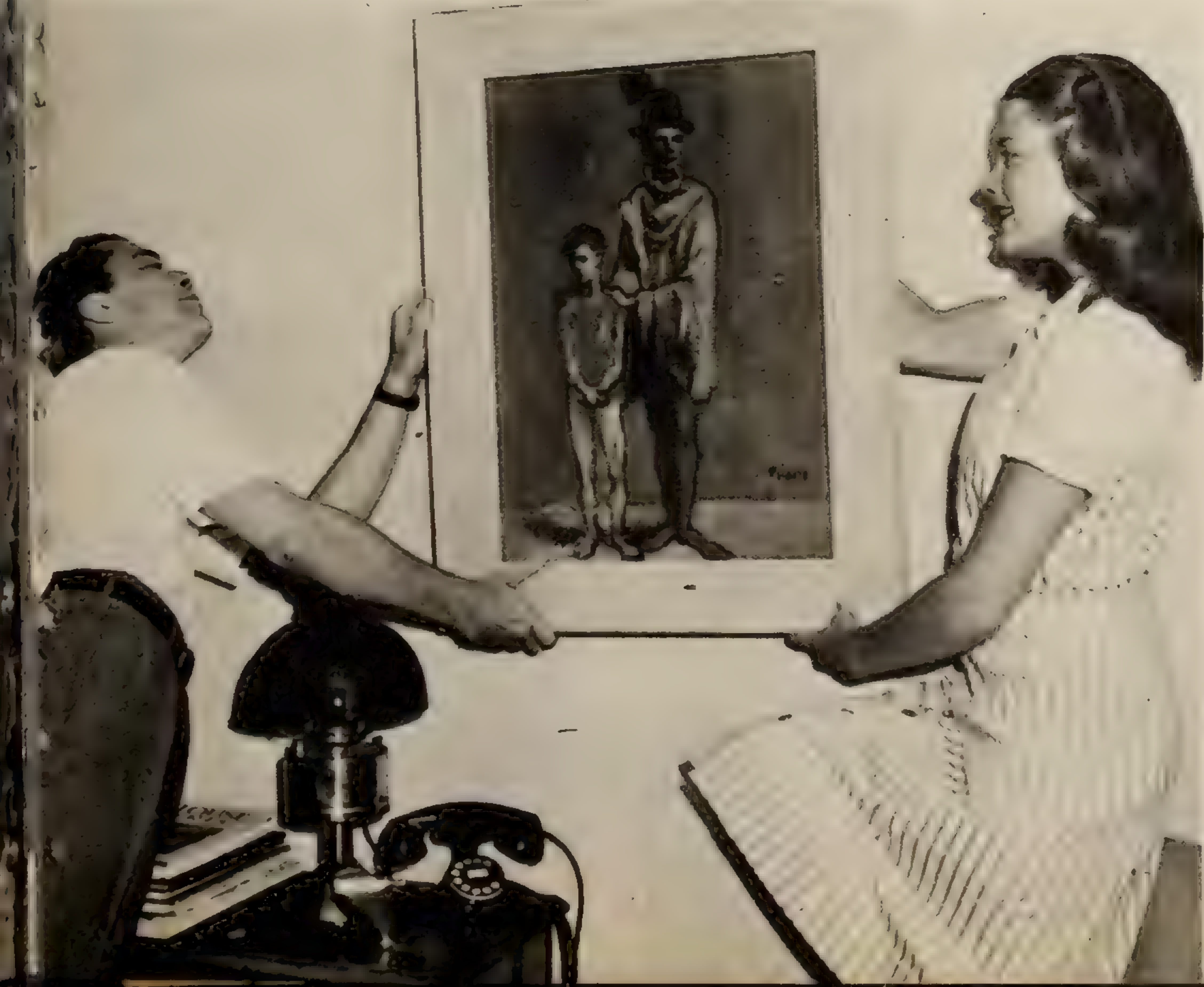
Calling All Guests!



"It's the pace that thrills!" says the distinguished socialite as she takes us on a typewriter tour of the best Hollywood parties of the month



Breakfast in bed for the bride, served by proud husband (facing page). Bedroom walls are a light blue; drapes are blue and white stripes; bed is over-sized, with no headboard. Only on Sundays would you see a picture like this. Weekdays (and this includes Saturdays in hard-working Hollywood) it's up and off to the studio at six. Picture they're both in is 20th Century-Fox's "Give My Regards to Broadway," but no love scenes for Charles and Nancy; she plays opposite Dan Dailey, he shares closeups with Barbara Lawrence. Soon as film finished, the Russells had what they call a holiday—shopping in the wonderful California markets. The newlyweds are starting to collect prints; below, they place a prized Picasso reproduction.



Nancy likes to cook; Charles hates bottlewashing but gives in. Kitchen and dining room are very tiny, almost like one room. Charles built bookshelves to separate dinette from living room. Like other young American couples, the Russells consider themselves lucky to have this much space.



Noreen Nash and Arturo De Cordova, co-stars of Eagle Lion's "Adventures of Casanova," turned sightseers between scenes on location in Mexico. Above, visiting age-old Churubusco Monastery, where they examine the hand-illuminated work in a 200-year-old choirbook. Below, Noreen explores ancient Taxco. Twin bell towers in background, center picture, are those of the Church of San Sebastian and Santa Prisca, completed in 1757.



The monastery's many treasures attract the sightseers. Below, left, giant triangular candelabra, once used to light one of the gold-foil covered altars. Center, hand-carved and painted altar in one of the many chapels within the thick adobe walls of the monastery. Right, a 3-year-old meets her first movie star.



Mexican Magic

Want to vacation South of the

Border? So do we, but meanwhile we'll

be sightseers with the "Adventures

of Casanova" stars on location



FRED ROBBINS

Right off the Record

Latch on to Fred's latest list of disks
for glistenin' listenin', then bounce
him a questionnaire, Claire, about
the who, what, where, when
and why of the music world

By Fred Robbins



It looks like WOVe at first sight! Excuse it, please. That's our Freddie (with the handful of face) and the girl is Dorothy Ford, all 6 ft. 4 beautiful inches of her, who dropped in on Fred's 1280 Club in the interests of her new United Artists film titled—oh, look at the sweater. You will, anyway.



Among Fred's recent Hollywood guests have been those eye-filling stars (and trust Fred to pick 'em) from Eagle Lion, Joan Leslie, above, and Frances Rafferty. Joan dropped in on her way to Canada to film "Northwest Stampede," Frances appears in "Kenny."

HYA Doc! S'November on the clock. Get those feet out of hock, and let's start to rock!

Gobble, gobble! Cookies for Thanksgiving! Big round, delicious, ten inch ones, with cranberry sauce and white meat, too. That ever-lovin' oven's been busy. Lizzy, and the tallow is so fresh it almost melts in my paw. They'll do that for sure in your ear, dear. Wanna hear about 'em? *Alors!*

HEAVENLY!

FRANK SINATRA: Nancy's Daddy's back on the Hit Parade—hooray-hooray!—and this is shades of the days with T.D. when he was the little guy among the Pied Pipers. Reunion!—courtesy Capitol Records—and welcome too! Sorta on an "I'll Never Smile Again" kick on "Ain'tcha Ever Comin' Back"—same sumptuous and scrumptious arrangement and as easy to take as strawberry short cake. Or even pumpkin pie. F.S. is on his ownys on the back, in 2 languages yet, hey, on the old Italian folk song "O Maranareillo"; translation, "I Have But One Heart." Nice aria, Maria. (Columbia)

BENNY GOODMAN: The King's technique puts water on your kneecaps! Gets off on that woodwind on "Dizzy Fingers" like a P-48 and leaves you that way; dizzy, that is. A show piece, Bernice. Whatta technique, Zeke! Phew!

No more clarinet lessons for me. I'm thru. Like the flip. "Tattletale." better though, 'cause the show is forgotten and whole Goodman band knuckles down, Winsocki, and rocks like never before on the Capitol label. Best thing he's baked thus far since ditching Columbia. Now you're playin', B.G., and that stands for "but good" too. (Capitol)

SARAH VAUGHN: The gal who's "gone," Sarah Vaughn, meanin' so far off the planet, Janet, you can't see her. Fresh, original, pure tone, knocked-out chord changes, with an epiglottis like an instrument. Asphyxiates me every time! Bring your smellin' salts for "Body and Soul," from the picture of the same handle with John Garfield; "Everything I Have Is Yours," "I'm Thru With Love," and "Lover Man." Like peanuts—the more you eat, the more you want. (Musicraft)

PAGE CAVANAUGH TRIO: "Love's Got Me in a Lazy Mood" and "Triskaidophobia." The kids you dug on the Jack Paar show all summer and behind guys like Desmond, Sinatra and Torme, bake one of their ownys. Page gurgles the first alone, but is better chantin' with the other two on the reverse, the one with the jawbreaking title, a jumpin' sumpin' 'bout that ole devil—gulp—number 13. S'what "Triska—" means, my dear. Now you just take these pills before your two-mile run every night and your fear of that horrid (*Please turn to page 68*)



Robbins, the doughty collector of rare records, also collects objets d'art for his program—such as, above, Doris Day, who'll be a movie luminary any day now. Left, Warners' Martha Vickers enjoys her interview. Far left, Jo Stafford is a good listener. (Sings, too.)



Clothes Make The Date

By Mary Ellen Martin

Just the thing for jeep or limousine. Grey corduroy jacket with detachable hood and multicolored striped skirt. Both in sizes 9-15 at Crowley-Millner, Detroit.



You can wear this suit at any time. A novelty check with brown flannel collar and cuffs. By Juniorite at Thalheimers, Richmond.



Good for the office or for school is this hairline striped suit with double row of self-fabric buttons. Styled by Juniorite at Rich's in Atlanta, Georgia.



For dining in or out, we choose this crepe-back satin with long zippered sleeves. By Crestlee, sizes 7-17. Nieman-Marcus, Dallas.



For football games or plain walk dates, this gay plaid with its boy collar is just the thing. By Juniorite at Filene's, Boston. Right, with taffeta yoke and hobble skirt, a dress for dancing. By Crestlee at L. S. Ayres, Indianapolis.



Fun-loving Virginia Field in outfits for the slick chick who wants to rate dates. Ginny is in two current hits for Paramount—"Dream Girl" and "Variety Girl"

PHOTO

You don't need a crystal ball! Just watch these pages for glimpses into your movie-going future. First views of varied film fare from Hollywood



You may be a Phi Beta Kappa or you may be a bobby-soxer, but whatever your age or intellectual attainments, you're not immune to romance, especially as served up by the cinema craftsmen. For example, above, the old Robin Hood formula still appeals. Columbia keeps on making these movies because you keep on comin' to see 'em, in droves. So Adele Jergens is the latest to play a Lady Christabel rôle, with Michael Duane in pursuit, in "The Prince of Thieves."

Will you look at Maisie! Only Ann Sothern isn't playing Maisie any more. She exhibits the same allure, however, in RKO's "Indian Summer," with Alexander Knox (remember "Wilson"?), as her co-star in scene at right.



PREVIEWS



Tyrone Power's new film, "Nightmare Alley," may shock you, but we guarantee you won't be bored. It's a strong, gutsy drama of carnival life. Above, Ty as a nasty character whom Bruno (Mike Mazurki) threatens to kill if Ty doesn't marry Holly (Coleen Gray). Joan Blondell as Zeena has her best rôle since "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn."



John Carroll's dark, flashing good looks, Vera Ralston's blonde loveliness offer striking contrast as the co-stars of Republic's "The Flame." These days, gorgeous Vera doesn't have to depend upon her skating skill to fascinate the customers. She's a good little actress, improving in each new picture.



Paging Leo the Lip! Love scenes between Laraine Day Durocher and John Wayne in RKO's "Tycoon" are right cosy and realistic. But Leo knows it's only acting—in fact, he likes to come to the studio to watch the little woman emote. "Tycoon" is a big, expensive Technicolor drama of adventures in the Andes.

Here's Hollywood

Gossip by
Weston East



Scoop snapshots of this month (or any other month) on this page show latest romancers Hedy Lamm and Mark Stevens on his visit to Lake Tahoe in northern California where Hedy was resting after her divorce from John Loder. Mark's one-day holiday included golfing, with Hedy as caddy, and swimming in the cool, blue lake with Hedy and her son, Jamesie.



Fleeting glimpses of stars who make the movie world go 'round: John Garfield, champ of the boxing movie, "Body and Soul," with Al Jolson, above left, on CBS show; center, on location with Merle Oberon, Dana Andrews, Ethel Barrymore and Hoagy Carmichael for RKO's "Memory of Love"; Jimmy Durante, above right, fills the guest spot on Tony Martin's CBS program with some of his best gags; Van Heflin and Deborah Kerr, left, double as ticket takers before their airshow; Joan Crawford and Henry Fonda, right, team talents for a scene in 20th Century-Fox's "Daisy Kenyon," currently in production.



MARK STEVENS just rewarded us with his best, "wouldn't-you-like-to-know" look, when we asked him about that new gold key chain. Attached is a gold medallion on which is engraved, "I love you." From Hedy Lamarr? Mark would sooner toss you into "The Snake Pit" (plug) than tell you. Anyway, he *did* charter a private plane and fly up to see Hedy at Lake Tahoe where she was vacationing.

YES, SHIRLEY Temple definitely is going to have a baby. (Makes you feel kind of old, doesn't it?) The other day we saw her and John Agar, her handsome husband who makes his movie debut in John Ford's "War Party." They were climbing the steps of the Beverly Hills Hotel and John held on to his famous wife as if she were made of Dresden china. Hotel guests looked on with great amusement. Shirley, by the way, becomes an aunt in January. Her brother's wife is also expecting.

WHEN Clark Gable, over a national network, said he thought Ava Gardner was the most glamorous young actress in Hollywood, he merely opened up a whole new world for her. Three studios immediately tried to borrow her. MGM, Ava's home lot, decided right then and there that she was worthy of stardom. Praise from the "King," and we do mean Clark, really pays off when it's deserving.

KIND of a cute gin rummy feud going on between Susan Hayward and Van Heflin on the "Tap Roots" set. If Van wins, the money goes into the piggy bank belonging to Susan's twin sons, Anthony and Timothy Barker. If Susan wins, she has to fork over to little Miss Vana Heflin. Whoever loses, actually wins in the long run!

SO FAR Guy Madison hasn't been able to get a telephone in his new home. All of which makes it rather difficult to keep in constant touch with Gail Russell. Then one day Guy drove into his neighborhood gas station. Gail was at his side and the attendant overheard them discussing their problem. That did it. The attendant offered to take all of Gail's messages for Guy and gets a terrific kick doing it.

HIS FAN mail has reached such gigantic proportions, it's impossible for Burt Lancaster to read all his letters personally. The studio fan mail department sent him one recently with an attached note that said, "We thought you'd like to take care of this one yourself." It was a request for an autographed photograph. It was signed — Margaret O'Brien.

HE'S QUITE a character, that Robert Mitchum. Unless he got a new deal (and he is the most over-worked-under-paid actor in Hollywood)

Bob was pulling out of Hollywood. That was *final*. RKO wanted him to play opposite Loretta Young and Bill Holden in "Rachel." Mitchum was adamant. Then someone happened to talk about the wonderful fishing in Oregon, where the company is now on location. Yes, Mister Mitchum is pulling in the big ones and loving it.

JUDY GARLAND is practically a well girl, after a much-needed rest in New England. To show how devoted they are to Judy, her bosses begged the little star to take an additional three months. But she is so excited about singing Irving Berlin's great songs in "Easter Parade," Judy can hardly wait to get started.

BETTE DAVIS has fallen so in love with living at Laguna Beach, she's actually selling "Butternut," her beloved home in New Hampshire. "Winter Kill," Bette's first picture since little Barbara was born, presents no problems as far as living conditions are concerned. Bette has redecorated her dressing room suite, which even has a dinette and kitchen. She'll live in it during the working week and go home for weekends.

GLENN FORD, Larry Parks, Marguerite Chapman and other Columbia players actually hang around the "Sign of the Ram" set for inspiration. And Susan Peters, making her first picture since she was paralyzed from the waist

Warning!

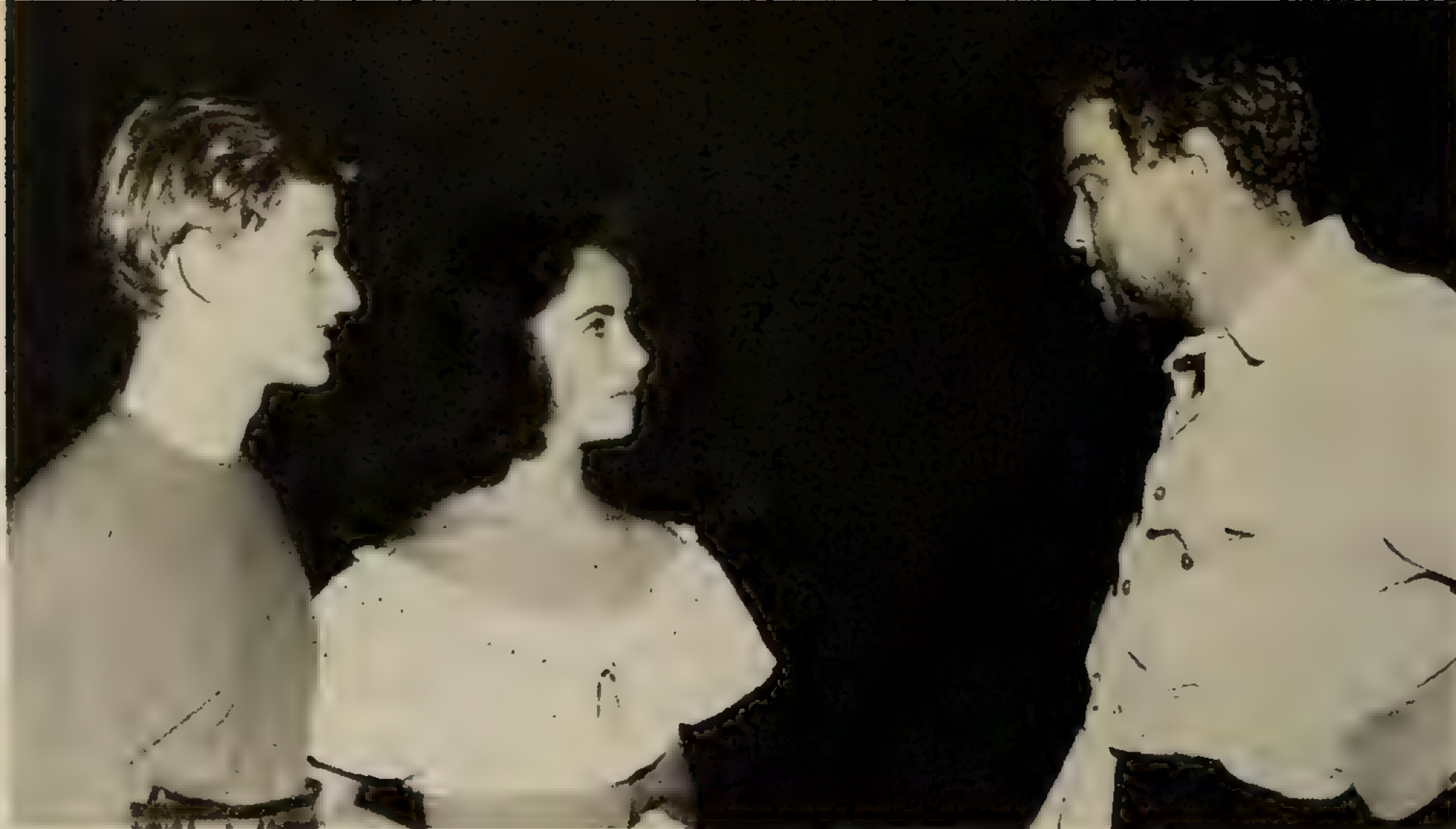
Genius at Work!

down, does the inspiring. Susan even arrives at the studio driving her own specially-gear'd car. Wisely she herself refers to her condition, to relieve any tension on the set that might reflect on production. Susan's entire rôle is played beautifully, from her wheel chair.

GEORGE BRENT told it to us when we visited him on the set of "Luxury Liner," his first picture under his new MGM contract. A certain studio executive informed him they had always admired his talents and so, at long last, he was now to appear in his first MGM picture. Ha! That *wasn't* Big Boy Williams who played opposite Garbo when she made "The Painted Veil." She and Georgie made it together in 1934.

ANN SHERIDAN, who co-stars with Gary Cooper in "Good Sam," handed him an envelope the first day they faced the camera. It contained a picture of Annie sitting on a block of ice, wearing a bathing suit. Gary was fanning her. The picture was over ten years old — taken at Paramount when la Sheridan was an unknown stock actress they used for "cheesecake." Gary was already a star.

ERROL FLYNN'S young son Sean (pronounced Shawn) visited him on the "Silver River" location at Bishop, California. At first none of the youngsters knew who Errol was. When



Roddy McDowall, cast as a young nobleman in "Macbeth," and visiting starlet Elizabeth Taylor glean Shakespearean sidelights from Orson Welles, producer-director and star.

they suddenly began asking for autographs, Errol asked Sean if he had revealed his famous father's identity.

"Yes, I did, daddy," Sean answered, and then hastily added, "but I didn't tell them who *I* was!"

LOVE has worked miracles on Lana Turner. Tyrone Power's serious devotion to his career is evidently contagious. Lana was all set for a hard-earned vacation. Then she read the script of "Homecoming" and fell for the rôle of the nurse who falls for Clark Gable. To the astonishment of everyone, Lana asked to make a test. Gable heard about it and offered to test with her. This makes the third time together for Gable and Turner.

They co-starred, you remember, in "Somewhere I'll Find You" and "Honky-Tonk."

CAST and crew on the set of "The Snake Pit" simply stare at Olivia deHavilland and can't believe what is happening. She's meek as a mouse, remains quietly in her dressing room until they are ready for her. Then she steps before the camera, and as the insane girl gives a performance that is terrifying, it's so realistic. The "old" Olivia was always worrying, carrying on big discussions over the smallest detail, exhausting herself generally. Today, she behaves like the great star she is.



Orson Welles gets a line on the glamor court of Macbeth's days through the cameraman's view finder in preparation for a scene in the Charles K. Feldman Group-Orson Welles production to be released by Republic. Fashion note: pigtales were in vogue in the year 1057. Styles never change!



Elizabeth Taylor fascinates her audience, Roddy McDowall and Keene Curtis, on set. Natalie Wood, above right, and Orson Welles are auld acquaintances from "Tomorrow Is Forever" days. And now, we give you MACBETH, but for one change—the modern stogie.



Here's Hollywood

★ Continued ★



Robert Ryan, left, as the man of hate. Robert Young, right, as the tired policeman who is roused to right a wrong. Robert Mitchum, center below, as the soldier who knows the score. Sam Levene, center of trio, as a modern martyr. Gloria Grahame and Jacqueline Wright, as bewildered women. Paul Kelly, as a misfit—all achieve remarkable characterizations.

SCREENLAND

salutes

"CROSSFIRE"

Yes, "Crossfire" is a picture with a message—a great one. It is probably the most adult and intelligent drama ever to come out of Hollywood. RKO Producer Dore Schary, a good American (pictured at right with his wife and children, in a typically American family scene), assigned eminently right men to their appointed tasks: scenarist John Paxton, director Edward Dmytryk, a brilliant cast of accomplished actors. The result: a picture to wake you up if you were asleep; to make you remember, if you were in danger of forgetting, something called the brotherhood of man.



A motion picture with a great theme lives up to it! "Crossfire" cries out against hate in a clear, ringing voice that should be heard around the world. Strong stuff, but true Americans can take it

SCREEN Tests

★ By ALMA TALLEY ★

FUN AND PUNS WITH MOVIE TITLES

The situations described below are NOT the plots of movies. But given the circumstances of each case, can you guess what title of a current film would fit it?

1. You have been named in Grandpa's will. And now the will is to be read. What current movie title describes your feelings?
2. Ann Sothern has gone to bed on a cold night.
3. Your best girl says yes.
4. There is a riot at the ballgame at the Brooklyn Dodgers home field.
5. A little girl named Ada wants a bell to play with. Her mommy says she can't have it.
6. You have fallen in love with a dark-haired girl.
7. You and your daddy are reading a famous picture magazine together.
8. A ham's theme song.
9. A wolf is chasing you.
10. A game of musical chairs.

LETTERS TO STARS

The letters in the squares below are arranged to spell out the last name of twenty-three movie stars. You can move in any direction—up, down, diagonally, backwards—from one square to the adjoining one, but a letter in the same square should not be used twice in one word. For instance, starting with B—third square down on the left, one to the right to A, up one to L, to the right to L, and you have BALL. How many can you find?

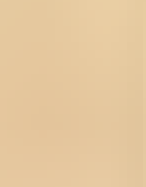
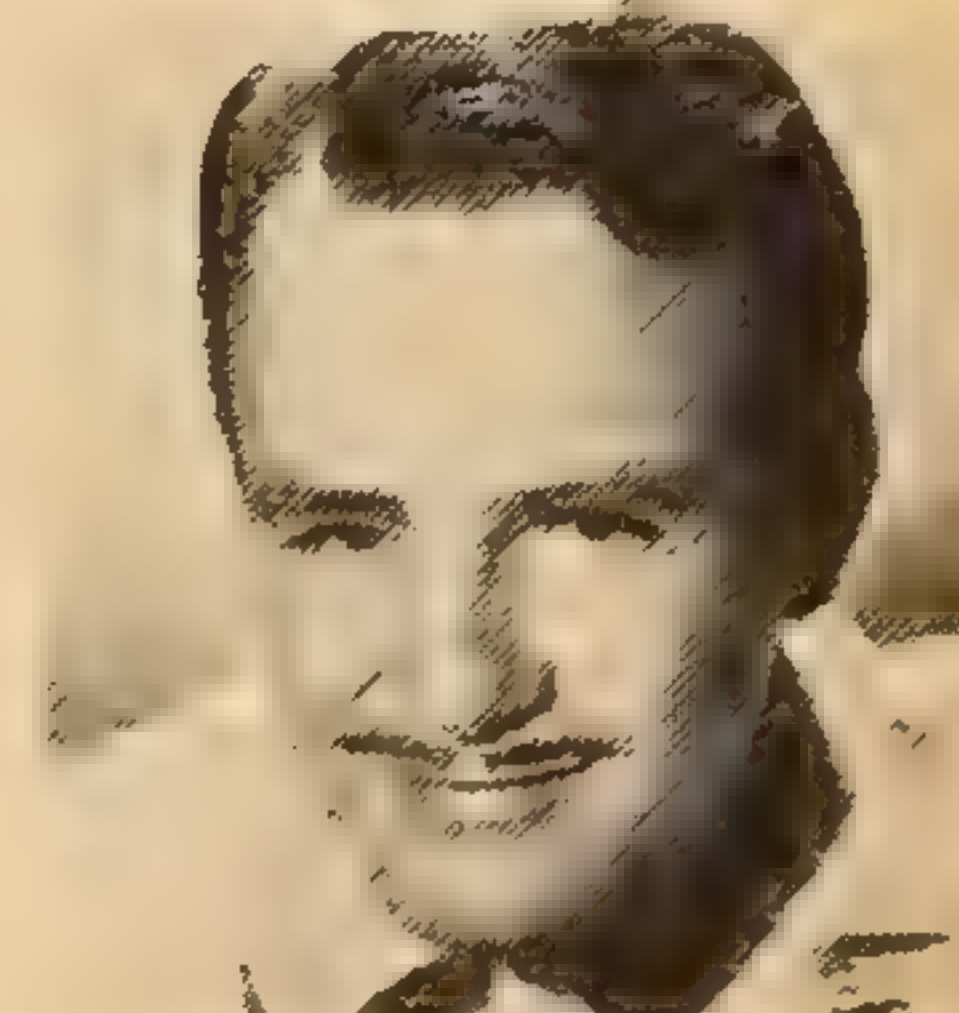
M	R	A	M	I	N	T
I	L	L	G	A	H	Y
B	A	E	Y	R	C	B
D	N	W	S	E	R	S
R	E	O	P	A	O	K
I	T	R	O	C	R	T
N	M	H	L	B	E	L

HELP! HELP!

This is a play on names—the last names of movie stars. Suppose for instance, the boys' baseball team had nothing to play with. What movie star's name would fit to help them out? Answer: BALL. Taking liberties with the spelling, how many names can you find to fit the needs described below?

1. An architect is laying out a beautiful modern city. In addition to houses and public buildings and streets, he plans for lots of playgrounds and _____.
2. For the public buildings, which are of brick, he needs a _____.
3. To get around in his work he needs a new car. What kind could he get? _____
4. The town is short of barrels to use in construction. Where would he go to get them? _____
5. To run the electric lighting system he needs a building to create _____.
6. The police force will need uniforms. Where does he go for those? _____
7. When the city is completed there is to be a parade. A big turnout is hoped for, so everyone is asked to _____.
8. A family just moving in has a baby who is outgrowing the crawling stage. What they now want for their baby is a _____.

Answers on page 72



Surprise of "Kiss of Death" is the taut, terrific performance turned in by Victor Mature, as the crook, Nick Bianco, who turns squealer when a supposed pal breaks up his home, and whose efforts toward regeneration and a decent home life for his two daughters are thwarted by killer, Tom Udo—a thrilling climax to an action-packed melodrama. Director Hathaway has brought out an inner strength and sweetness in Mature, especially in his scenes with the children, that will at once elevate him to big-star status. Richard Widmark, right, makes a notable screen bow as the killer (whose sinister laugh kids will copy!). Colleen Gray, at far right, as the inspiration of Nick's reform, makes a fine impression with her fresh, dewy loveliness and gentle charm. Brian Donlevy, in scene at right below with Richard Widmark and Vic, stands out as assistant district attorney whose interest in Nick is above and beyond the call of duty.



"A" FOR ACHIEVEMENT

"Kiss of Death"

Dramatic smash! This exciting new picture produced entirely in New

York in actual locations is stunningly directed by Henry Hathaway.

The realistic, documentary technique, employed on a powerful story,

stresses once again that good motion pictures can be made anywhere,

by master craftsmen of adult intelligence, vision and imagination

The Briggs' mutual admiration society meeting had to break up at this point, after a hasty consultation on where they would dine that night, it being Thursday and maid's day off. "I'm not much of a cook," explained Ginger. "She's terrific on salads and steaks and eggs and the important simple things," championed Jack.

Jack had to leave for his office, where he is busy on preliminary production work for "Wild Calendar," for their Lincoln Pictures, in which Ginger will star. (She is a major stockholder, too.) Ginger lingered on over her iced tea, for she was enjoying a day off from "It Had to Be You" in which she is starring with Cornel Wilde at Columbia. (She has joined the ranks of free-lance stars, is thus permitted to pick her vehicles between future productions of her own company.)

Jack has a very becoming modesty about his new work in the production field. He refuses to talk about it for publication, wisely choosing to get his first work on film, then let it speak for itself. Ginger, however, is proud of his endeavor and discusses it like any young wife expounding on her husband's new business in Secaucus or Sweet Water.

"It was Jack's own decision to go into the production side of motion pictures when he ended his service with the Marine Corps. He brings understanding to his work because he had important acting background, on the stage and at RKO before he joined the Marines. He doesn't underestimate acting in any sense as a career, but believes production offers him more interest and stability.

"We agree on the subject of work just

as we do on sports and hobbies. We don't pretend to dismiss it at home. I can't divorce myself from my work just because I shut the front door, nor can Jack. We discuss it at home and enjoy that discussion. We benefit by it. Frankly, I'm suspicious of people who say they never think of work away from studio or office. It might be possible if one worked at the dullest, most mechanical job on an assembly line, but even that I doubt.

"Jack and I both believe in distributing responsibility in our company. I, as an actress, for example, have no right

to say where responsibility should be placed for certain technical details; I never have been able to juggle eighteen things at once. I learn or do one thing at a time, as well as it is physically and mentally possible for me to do it," said Ginger with candor.

"Both of us enjoy running pictures, new or old, on our sixteen-millimeter projector at home, not just for entertainment but to study production and acting details. Audiences have grown more selective since the end of the war; they are impatient with slovenly or haphazard movies. We're trying to learn, as exactly as we can, what makes *good* movies.

"I think, because we do work hard when we're working, that we doubly enjoy any recreation—the ranch, fishing, golf, tennis, games—because it is such a complete change of pace. And isn't it lucky that we enjoy all the same things? Jack is a solid citizen. I might even call him a solid Jackson," she summed up.

And Ginger, quite in keeping with her name, offers sugar and spice in the form of companionship, enthusiasm, work and play shared with her tall, handsome husband. She dismisses completely her efforts in learning, as quickly as possible, to enjoy the things Jack likes, which she formerly cared not a whit for.

A girl who is the actress to her fingertips, who can be as smartly turned out as Ginger was at the Derby in white gabardine suit with citrus yellow blouse and a beautiful French scarf around her blonde hair in place of a hat—and who also can drive a tractor, pitch hay, shoot rapids without batting an eye, has indeed discovered a happy blend of sugar and spice in life.



New picture pooches: Above, Joe with Walter Abel and Margot Grahame in Hal Roach's "Carnival"; below, left, Henry with Vera Ralston in Republic's "The Flame"; and right, George, with June Havoc in Star Films' "Intrigue."



Cornel Wilde's Suppressed Desires

Continued from page 21

ago was a great daily thrill, believe me. Customs have certainly changed since *Amber's* time, too. Did you know cities were noisier then? London's streets were cobbled and narrow, and the iron and wooden wheels on the coaches clattered horribly. Footmen arrogantly walked ahead of a coach to shove the poor pedestrians aside. Those on foot retorted by yelling decidedly uncomplimentary remarks at the upper classes! Traffic was not policed at all. You just headed down a street, and put up a fierce barrage if anybody else's coach wanted some of the narrow width. And when you got into the country you had to have at least six sturdy horses pulling to prevent getting stuck in the mud. Life was rugged in those days, physically. No wonder actions were vivid!"

Cornel and Linda took over the Little Gypsy Café on the Sunset Strip to give their entire troupe a gala farewell party the night they wound up. Linda explains she was never bothered by his imminent effervescing because she expected the merry twinkle in his eyes meant another of his gay quips. She swears he has no conceit, in many ways is still just a boy. He happily concealed dry ice in his palm on the set just before shaking hands with someone. At the resulting jump from the burn he'd grin as broadly as the pest next door! She vows the only time she ever saw him embarrassed was that memorable day when the distinguished Arabian prince, with a retinue of fifteen in tow as well as a formal State Department interpreter, visited them. The official mouthpiece praised Linda in behalf of the prince. Cornel, pretending he could comprehend Arabic, cracked to Linda *sotto voce*, "He says he wants you in his harem!" The topper came booming unexpectedly from His Royal Highness, who chanced to speak excellent English. "Well, that's an idea!" stated the dignified-until-then visitor. The Wilde countenance attained an all-time fluster.

In the London of *Amber's* period the gallants didn't wear wigs as later became the fashion. That was their own hair that hung to their shoulders in page-boy bobs. Cornel and all the Hollywood actors re-enacting that age wore wigs of necessity. He hated the flopping of this long bob when he moved too hurriedly. It had to be waved anew during the night before each day's scene. "They ought to *make* you sit under a dryer!" Linda kept greeting him before he could think of an appropriate wisecrack about himself.

One of the aspirations Cornel has been hugging closely has been an urge for a truly clever, wacky modern comedy in which he could cavort unrestrainedly. He says you sometimes get your wish by mentioning it often enough to the right people. As soon as he climbed out of his *Bruce Carleton* costumes he whipped over to Columbia to co-star with Ginger Rogers in "It Had to Be You," which he declares is his idea of the ideal comedy. It's nice he admires his femininity fabulously bedecked, for he found that

Ginger rivals *Amber's* fine feathers. "To prove I am aware of what Ginger has on," he banters, "be informed that she not only wears a wedding gown that cost \$2,400 in our picture, with accompanying jewels worth \$60,000, but she has 36 formal changes altogether, including 3 bathing suits, a fishing outfit, a riding habit, an artist's smock, a suit of smart lounging pajamas, and several different negligees. On her they're all terrific!"

Ginger and he had never met before they chose this teaming. She proved his match in the practical joke department early in their association. A gilt-edged clause in both their contracts gives them the rare privilege of okaying all the photographs to be used in publicizing their films. A bit of a corner is torn off a rejected photo and that automatically kills it. One day when Cornel's call was several hours later than hers he arrived to find his set dressing-room strewn with a hundred bits of pictures. Ginger had put thumbs down on only a couple of poses from a whole sitting, but as a gag she had torn those two into that many minute pieces. "I had to say no to all last week's shots!" she exclaimed in seeming petulance to him. "Do you mind, Cornel?" In her upturned face there was nothing but childish blandness. He joined the laughter; he can take it. He even howled with glee when he opened a cold cream jar and out popped a jack-in-the-box snake she had stuffed in it for his eventual benefit.

His portable dressing-room on sets always looks, if I may be candid, like a junk shop. Its contents would fascinate a psychologist interpreting the Wilde subconscious. Invariably, there are a lot of handsome clothes about, and then books, magazines, and newspapers. He wants to look sharp, and be mentally keen, one gathers. Then he has his fencing sabers, foils, and face masks shoved into one corner. He had to abandon his opportunity to make the Olympic Games fencing team when he decided to become an actor, but he still fences between



Cornel visits Patricia Knight on the set of Republic's "The Fabulous Texan." Rumor says they may be reconciled by the time you read this—or perhaps even sooner!

scenes whenever he can locate a partner. Larry Parks, a newcomer to this sport, drops by for such practice matches with him. Piled in another corner is his underwater fishing gear. Cornel puts on swimming trunks and goggles and, with a long spear, dives deep at Malibu and Catalina for week-end trophies. An old pair of duelling pistols await their eventual return to the fan who's sent them; Cornel deems them too expensive for him to keep. Then ten paintings decorate the walls. All are his own handiwork. He ranges from landscapes to seascapes, and also does figures and portraits. He brushes on bold strokes from his palette, instead of delicate tracery. He brought his oils from home to paint Ginger's portrait while she sculpted him.

The way the working crew treats a star is the sure tip-off to his basic character. The men behind the cameras, down to the lowliest props, all address Cornel chummily by his first name. He's liable to begin racing them at push-ups, for instance. Or he's relieving work tension with his superb mimicry, which can fool so many people. When he comes on the set he can yell, "Hit the arcs!" in the identical tone of the head electrician ordering all lights to blaze. Cornel lets off steam like that, and grand confusion results. A certain director I know has a strong accent; he's been impersonated on the phone to his secretary so many times by Cornel that the poor girl never knows which she's answering.

Cornel genuinely appreciates all the niceties of life. Undoubtedly he'll have as many of them as he can. But his true simplicity won't forsake him. Ginger, for example, just bought herself a two-story trailer to be used as her set dressing-room, drawn around the studios by her station-wagon; this trailer weighs a mere 6,500 pounds and was too heavy for the wooden floors on the Columbia stages, so she couldn't use it on "It Had to Be You." Cornel needs no such dressing-room and office for his secretary. He is one of the few top stars who functions quite contentedly without any kind of a secretary. He carts a giant portfolio around with him, and at the first lull out comes all of his personal and business papers for his own handling. "People swear I'm smuggling when they see me with this thing!" he asserts with a grin.

His interest in writing is very real, and he spends much time in specific research so that his facts are accurate. "I'm glad I took typing in high school," he says as his fingers fly on his portable. He wrote a lot of one-act plays when he was eking out his beginning years in New York City as an actor. "I sold fifteen of my own one-act plays to a man who was going to produce repertoire. His opening bill in Poughkeepsie flopped so badly he never paid me! But I never give up; knowing I'm going to make the grade, somehow, always keeps me going. I then tackled radio and sold sketches for radio transcriptions. Next, I adapted a play written by a German playwright for its Broadway run. I got no credit on the theater program. One of my pretty well hidden hopes right now is that the play I'm writing will interest Laurence Olivier. I've just started my third re-write on it. I got my plot from a case history."



Cornel, on his way to "It Had to Be You" set, meets Rita Hayworth stepping out of her portable dressing-room to wend her way to "Lady from Shanghai" set on Columbia lot.

Fans may not realize that it was Cornel's splendid stage acting of the rôle of *Tybalt* in the Laurence Olivier-Vivien Leigh in-person footlight version of "Romeo and Juliet" that got him to Hollywood. If Cornel adds subtleties to his swashbuckling movie parts that's because he's scored in Shakespeare on the stage. When he was Larry's foil he was also the technical adviser on all their fencing sequences, fought three duels at each performance to the manner born.

That was seven years ago and the climax to the five years he spent on the stage as his prelude to films. What he's going to do now can be estimated by what he's done in his past. Nothing's been too hard when he's made up his mind it's got to be attained. Take the way he deliberately developed the best physique of any actor in Hollywood today. It's a sample of how he can eventually make most of his frustrations vanish.

"I wasn't at all husky as a boy in the East," he confesses. "I was skinny and constantly suffering from severe colds. So I got mad about it. I decided that was a stupid way to remain. My specific action was investing three dollars in a mail-order pulley, and then to specialize in athletics. I still stick firmly to that resolution. Between pictures I swim, play tennis, fence, and ride. I still use the same sort of muscle-stretching pulley every morning and night, and throw in daily push-ups and sit-ups, too. I'm no day-dreamer, you see. I'm convinced

there's no use in wishing; it never makes anything so. You must literally alter your life when you reason where you want to go, what you want to be, how you prefer to live. Then concentration will eventually unlock the doors shut against you."

He graduated from the New York City high school with the highest scholastic average when he was fifteen, enrolled at Columbia University at sixteen. He kept applying for stage opportunities until he finally got them.

He had to leave his parental home because his father condemned a love of acting as utterly foolish, especially since Cornel had won a medical scholarship at college. The barren, \$2.50-a-week room he took on the third floor back of a drab rooming house was a lonely haven. He had no money or time for dates in this hurrying from adolescence into adulthood. He supported himself by assorted odd jobs, attended a dramatic school, rehearsing his first stage rôle for four weeks without pay. On his first opening night he was burning up with a fever from lack of sleep. After a ten-day run the play he got into closed; he earned but \$30 on it. When he could find no other rôle for a novice he returned to college, working as a cashier in a drug-store at nights to pay his way. Acting success was his suppressed wish, however: after another semester or two he persisted in applying for stage rôles and began getting them.

When he got his Hollywood start he

was considered qualified only as a heavy, which is practically hilarious remembering what a dashing hero he's become. Warners saw him only as a screen villain, and worth but three lines in his second film for them. Then they fired him. He actually had to experience all the bitter disappointments of career frustration in Hollywood, as he had on Broadway. He discovered a new agent who took him around to the other studios. You'll know what he means when he says you can't let life lick you when you realize he was then emphatically turned down as no good for leading rôles by Paramount, MGM, RKO, Universal, and Columbia. Finally he managed to meet Darryl Zanuck who permitted Cornel to prepare his own screen test for 20th. "I did a dramatic sequence from an Irish play, and a Bob Hope-like comedy sketch I wrote myself, and between the two I got by!"

He found out getting a movie contract was but the beginning of a never-ending struggle for choice rôles. He didn't get his first lead until another actor fell ill and Cornel was rushed into the part. In his following year at 20th he was assigned but one film. Now he has reached the top box-office category through his excellent acting in outstanding pictures. He doesn't rate himself a polished actor yet. "I'm anxious to do more stage work. Behind the footlights you have to depend entirely on yourself." He can take a challenge like that, and figure out how to lick it.

Someday he wants to act opposite Vivien Leigh in a film. He is hoping to portray Lord Byron next year in the version of the famed romantic poet's life he has personally co-authored. "One way to get exciting rôles is to write them!" he quips. Cornel invited a friend of his to move in and stay until the two of them completed their account of Byron's adventures. "I began my research when I was in college," Cornel says. "He was such a fascinatingly complex character!" There's a chance this thrilling story's actual European backgrounds can be filmed.

"In the meantime," says Cornel with a twinkle, "have you seen my sketches in Joseph Vince's 'Fencing'? I did the illustrations for his textbook eleven years ago, and it's being reprinted now. Fencing's as good for ladies as for men, and I've sketched all the pertinent positions a fencer needs to learn!"

He's learned, you can tell by talking to him, that concentration on your work can harm love, however. Probe beneath his mask today and you know he wants to make a lasting success of marriage. He wants to share in all the growing-up phases of his four-year-old daughter's future. Fortunately for Cornel, he positively refuses to stay beaten when blitzed by bad luck. At first he feels despair, but then it vanishes as he recognizes that one more of life's challenges has been flung at him. Nothing has ever come in half measures for him, because he scorns compromise. He taunts trouble, has recently defied the rain squall that blew personal unhappiness across his path, by insistently sweeping into what can be, what *will* be!

Fred Robbins Right Off the Record

Continued from page 49

figure will vanish. The better to appreciate this waffle, too. S'real cute. (Victor)

BING CROSBY, DICK HAYMES AND THE ANDREWS SISTERS: What happened to Lawrence Welk. Guy Lombardo and Sister Rosetta Tharpe? Why aren't they on this cracker, too? Or doesn't Decca have enough microphones? Strictly a novelty thing—all these tonsils and no potatoes—on two from "Annie Get Your Gun," "Anything You Can Do," and "There's No Business Like Show Business." Goes for a buck, too. One thing is clear though: when Richard opens that mouth that voice quality puts the owner of the Pittsburgh Pirates to shame, tho Bing is much more versatile. If you go for quantity, s'your meat, Pete. (Decca)

KAY KYSER: Got the Babbitt habit? You will after these ample samples of Harry's lungs. The Campus Kids are behind him with boots and spurs on "The Old Spanish Trail." Gail. Then Harry ties up his hoss and tries for a date the 31st of next month, "What Are You Doing New Year's Eve?" How can you refuse him when he sings like this. Sis? (Columbia)

KING COLE TRIO: Mama, gimme

my radar and lemme fly to my jump dump for this sensational biscuit, "That's What!" Most unusual thing Nat Cole's ever done. Takes off like a bird for three minutes of "gone" scattin' which'll send you home and drop you on the front porch. My man Nat! Ballads, jump, and this superlative scat! Hurry down, drag it down, anyway you get it down to that jive dive, but snatch this classic! Turn Nat over on his tummy for the one about the mischief-makin' baby, "Naughty Angeline," who is naughty, naughty, naughty, but oh so mellow F.O.B. the King Cole Trio, Leo (Capitol)

DINAH SHORE: Mrs. Montgomery wraps those wonderful tonsils around a couple from the film "Mother Wore Tights," bringin' smiles to the faces of the Hoosier State's Chamber of Commerce and goodies to your sound flap. Hey lookit, there's old Mr. Griffith watering his lawn, and there's Rover, and little sister Grace with the jam-smeared face, and there's Mom and Dad! Gee, it's swell to be back home in "Kokomo, Indiana," Anna. Dig that Wabashful moon! Keep lookin' and I'll flip Dinah over on her tum-tum. Who makes life

necessary, huh? One guess, Jess. "You Do." M-m-m, how silken and tender! (Columbia)

"THE TURNTABLE SONG": 'Twas bound to happen sooner or quicker than that! And now everyone's baking biscuits about guys like this kid and all the other disk jockies from Oahu to Presque Isle, Maine, who fill your ear with wax. S'just a trite novelty from Deanna's "Something in the Wind" in which she plays a disk jockey, and you can take yer cherce of Sammy Kaye, ugh!, The Andrews Sisters, Tex Beneke, The Modernaires, Jack Smith, or Ray McKinley.

DICK HAYMES: Richard makes your hearing appendages light up and your eyes say yummy on his freshest pancake. "I Wish I Didn't Love You So" is from Betty Hutton's "Perils of Pauline," and he sings it better than Mrs. Briskin, to say the least. Give Joan Dru's hubby a twist for some squidgy gurgles about the mischief-makin' baby—the naughty one—"Naughty Angeline." Rates like white meat turkey and cranberry sauce. (Decca)

GENE KRUPA: I've heard a lot of music from coast to coast, but this is the music I fancy the most. It's "Gene's Boogie" and it comes on as strong as Kopper's Koke—all steam and no smoke. There's Carolyn carolin', Marylin, Carolyn Grey, that is, and Genie with the light brown drumsticks makes this mess of boogie woogie live! He gets in some licks for the cookie pushers on the bottom of the deck, but more impressively than that "Turntable Song" goo. I mean the "Disk Jockey Jump," which does so, like a runaway high tension wire, sire, but with bells on! Here's the guy bakin' the best cookies these fall days. (Columbia)

MARGARET WHITING: I'll pass up the stuffin', Muffin, just lemme stuff my audio canal with some cahooting by my gal Maggie. What nice gravy! Who knows how much I love you? "You Do," Maggie, from "Mother Wore Tights"—blues. And you turn the drumstick around and sop up "My Future Just Passed," written by her late Dad, Richard Whiting, who also gave you "Guilty." *Muy simpatico.* (Capitol)

VAUGHN MONROE: Yawns by Vaughn! The kid with the muscular vocal chords has a bout with "You Do," too, Sue. And comes out on top. Creamy and dreamy, if you like muscles in your dreams. I prefer Technicolor. The Moon Maids help V.M. find "Kokomo, Indiana" on the back by following that Wabashful moon right into town. Tallahassee's gonna be jealous, but wassamatter, is Kokomo a step-city? (Victor)

TOMMY DORSEY: My colleague, T.D., the disk jockey, still baking wax turnovers. "Kate," with the Town Criers cryin', has an ounce of the bounce that counts. New Irving Berlin tune 'tis, and overleaf spots the gullet of Stu Foster with the Criers. Glis'nin' lis'nin'. Let's dance, eyes closed. (Victor)

MEL TORME: Oh, spoon me some butterscotch by the Velvet Fog! That's our name for Mel, which has stuck like flypaper. And how velvety the little wow is on his latest hunk of tallow. Broke it up at the Copacabana in New York, is



Gene Autry and Jean Heather collaborate on desert romance for a scene in the Western musical "The Last Round-Up," which Gene Autry is producing for Columbia release.

set for the Paramount Theater, has his own show for Toni Shampoo every Saturday afternoon—say, he's busy!—and is so svelte he'll make you melt when you bend to "How Long Has This Been Going On," a great standard by George Gershwin, and "Kokomo, Indiana." Hey, what's that town got anyhoo? Mel is mellow! (Musicraft)

CLAUDE THORNHILL: The nation's number one band singer, Fran Warren, shows why on "You're Not So Easy to Forget," a gorgeous hunk of fluff. That Warren chick puts silk between your vertebrae! And that Thornhill band—what voicings, color and sound! Gene Williams purrs "Just Plain Love" on the other cheek. Real snake! And just as peachy is Fran's cooin' on "I Get the Blues When It Rains," balanced by "There's a Small Hotel," with the Snowflakes stashed by that wishin' well. A great organization, this Thornhill gang. (Columbia)

HOT!!!

BENNY GOODMAN AND STAN KENTON WITH THE HOLLYWOOD HUCKSTERS: "Happy Blues." Latch on to Benny and Stan as vocalists together—you heard me—for the first time on a cute waffle with good jazz, too. It's an ad libbish thing with Benny ribbing Stan about his bad singing and his "progressive jazz;" then Stan takes a chorus and ribs B.G. about the famous "B.G. Ray," Benny's well-known habit of staring at his musicians till they get so uncomfortable they quit. There's fine sharps and flats by Benny, Red Norvo on vibes, Benny Carter on alto, Charley Shavers on trumpet and some other great cats. T'other face spots the same gang, 'cept Mr. Kenton, on "Them There Eyes," which'll send you and bring you back. Sparkles and bubbles! (Capitol)

RED NORVO: "Blues in E Flat," "Bughouse." Another dose of that Norvo woodpile and hats off to Columbia for a fine reissue of a classic. "Bughouse" is some of the best jam ever put down, loaded with drive and spirit. Two greats who passed on much too soon make you miss 'em all the more—Bunny Berrigan on trumpet and Chu Berry on tenor sax. "Blues in E Flat" is tasteful and quiet with soulful Red Norvo, xylophone; Jack Jenny, trombone; Johnny Mince, clarinet; Bunny, Choo, Teddy Wilson, piano; George Van Epps, guitar; Artie Bernstein, bass; and Gene Krupa, drums. A superb hunk of acetate, gate. (Columbia)

LOUIS ARMSTRONG AND JACK TEAGARDEN: "Jack Armstrong Blues," "Rockin' Chair." Pops and Big Gate have loved each other for over 25 years, and in my series of midnight concerts last season at New York's Town Hall, "Fred Robbins' One Night Stand," Jack made his first concert appearance with Louie and said 'twas the greatest thrill of his life. That concert was a killer, too. You can catch one any Saturday midnight when you're in the Big City, and 'twould be nice if you'd come backstage and say hello. From that concert came this record of "Jack Armstrong Blues," which was such a hit on a V-disk, and "Rockin' Chair," with

Love-quiz... For Married Folks Only



WHY ARE HIS KISSES JUST "PECKS"... NOW?

- A.** This wife may be losing romance from her marriage because of faulty feminine hygiene habits.
- Q.** Faulty feminine hygiene? Can this affect married happiness?
- A.** Yes—because the charm of complete feminine daintiness is assured only by effective douching. For this, many doctors recommend efficient, dependable "Lysol" brand disinfectant.
- Q.** How does "Lysol" compare with other disinfectants for dependability?
- A.** Unlike some other, weaker antiseptics, "Lysol" is a proved germ and odor killer which remains effective in the presence of organic matter.
- Q.** What about salt, soda... other homemade douching solutions on which some women rely?
- A.** These weak cleansing makeshifts are neither antiseptic nor germicidal—can never compare with reliable "Lysol."

MAKE "LYSOL" your safeguard of intimate daintiness and charm—so important to married happiness. Always use "Lysol" in the douche.



Check these facts with your doctor

Many doctors recommend "Lysol" for Feminine Hygiene. Non-caustic, "Lysol" is gentle, non-injurious to

delicate membrane. Its clean, antiseptic aroma quickly disappears. Highly concentrated, "Lysol" is economical in solution. Follow easy directions for correct douching solution.

For Feminine
Hygiene—always use

"Lysol"
Brand Disinfectant



FREE BOOKLET! Learn the truth about intimate hygiene and its important role in married happiness. Mail this coupon to Lehn & Fink, Dept. S-4711, 192 Bloomfield Avenue, Bloomfield, N.J., for frankly informing FREE booklet.

NAME _____

STREET _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

Product of Lehn & Fink Products Corp.

"Satchmo" and "Big Tee" getting off some colorful and amusing dialogue on both trombone and trumpet and those husky tonsils. Hand me my gin, son, and shoot me while I'm happy! Calling all collectors! (Victor)

BILLIE HOLIDAY: M-m-m, what nice cookies to come home to, a whole albumful of reissues of "Lady Day" by Columbia, for which thanks scads, pumpkins and piles. There's every facet of Billie's style—the roughness and bounce of her earlier days and the polish and sophistication of today. You'll be absorbin' her warblin' time after time on "Until the Real Thing Comes Along," "I Cover the Waterfront," "I Can't Get Started," "When a Woman Loves a Man," "Billie's Blues," "Summertime," "Sailboat in the Moonlight" and "He's Funny That Way." Lotsa great cats behind her, too, including Artie Shaw, Bunny Berrigan, Teddy Wilson, Claude Thornhill, Edmond Hall, clarinet, etc. These waffles are for you and posterity. Billie's so wonderful! (Columbia album C 135)

WINGY MANONE: Mr. J. Wingston Manone from San Antone with the Georgia Cracker, on the first face of this lacquer. I mean Mr. Mercer, ridin' that freight gate, till their Pullman comes on the "Box Car Blues" with Wingie clickin' along the grooves with mellow horn as they both sneak into Balto., Md. Watch out for that railroad cop, Pop! Wingie comes on solo on the back with "Hello Baby," *avec* lots of that gravel voice and trumpet. (Capitol)

JOHN HARDEE: That's the moniker of a new tenor sax discovery of Blue Note records, a cat with a highly original style and loaded with expressive ideas which pour off the grooves of the six sides of this album. There's "What Is This Thing Called Love," "Hardee's Party," "Nervous from the Service," "Sweet and Lovely," and "Riveredge Rock." Fine backing on every shellacking and an auspicious debut of a great new artist. (Blue Note album 101)

FROM THE MAN IN GRAY

And where's your billet-doux, Sue? Must be some little question marks in



Meeting of music: Benny Goodman, Charlie Barnet, Oscar De Mejo (composer-husband of Valli, D. O. Selznick star) Louis Armstrong, Lionel Hampton and Tommy Dorsey.

that bean, Jean, 'bout records, bands, and stuff like that there. Knock 'em to me and we'll try and set you at ease right here in SCREENLAND, thusly:

Dear Fred: I've heard some swell transcriptions by June Christy and part of the Kenton band, "How High the Moon," "He's Funny That Way," "Mean to Me" and dozens of others. Are they available to the public? Sure would be a drag to Miss Christy not to release them.

Sincerely,
John Walker, Stockton, Calif.

Dear John: Bad news, old man. Those transcriptions are leased to radio stations and for their use only. Maybe someday Capitol will put 'em on 10-inch wax for public consumption. Hope so.

Sympathetically, F.R.

Dear Fred: What happened to Billy Williams who used to lung for Sammy Kaye? How 'bout Stuart Foster?

Azzever,
Helen Annen, East Chicago, Ind.

Dear Helen: Billy Williams is cooking for Victor these days as a solo, doing mostly Western tunes. And you'll be glimmin' him in some Columbia Westerns. Just like you'll be glimmin' this kid soon in a Columbia band short with Boyd Rayburn and Teddy Walters. Billy's newest sides are "I've Got a Gal in Laramie" and "Mary Marry Me." As for Stu Foster, he's president of the vocal dept. with T.D. Sings fine, *n'est-ce-pas?*

Recordially, F.R.

Dear Fred: Does Babs Gonzales of Babs' 3 Bips and a Bop play an instrument or just arrange for the group? And where can I get Herb Jeffries' "What's the Score?"

Hopefully,
Louise Zapperella, Newark, N. J.

Dear Louise: Babs just sings and does some arranging but Tad Dameron, the pianist, does most of the arranging and wonderfully, too. That hunk of sherbert by Herbert is on an Exclusive label. Keep trying, you grab it.

Sincerely, F.R.

Dear Fred: Please tell me the name of the song Katharine Hepburn played in "Undercurrent." Can it be bought as a record?

Sincerely,
Marjorie Armstrong, Columbus, Ohio

Dear Marjorie: That was the Symphony Number 3 in F Major by Johannes Brahms. It's in a Columbia album by the Philadelphia Orchestra under the wand of Eugene Ormandy. Beautiful, huh?

Recordially, F.R.

Dear Fred: I read that Alan Ladd made a couple of records for Decca. True? I've asked in several jump dumps but no soap and he just gasses me so I need your help. Love your column and dig the Columbia Record Shop every week. It's a killer!

Laddie's faithful fan, and yours, too,
Anne Mansfield, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Anne: Thanx oodles for the nice wordage. I think you're sweet, too. Your boy did make some cookies for Decca, singing, but they've never been released. Maybe if you bang on Decca's door hard enough sumpin' will happen.

Good luck, F.R.

Dear Fred: Love that column, but look-it, do you know of any Lena Horne records when she sang with Teddy Wilson? Got any other info on her? She's great people. Sure would like to dig her as *Julie* in the movie of "Showboat."

Gratefully,
Betty Wyatt, Detroit, Mich.

Dear Betty: Lena at this writing is killing 'em at N.Y.'s Copacabana, but for sure! She holds that normally noisy audience like putty. Her last pix was "Till the Clouds Roll By" for MGM, and I agree, she'd be terrific as *Julie*. The only record I know of she made with Teddy was "Out of Nowhere" and it's on Columbia.

Take it slow, F.R.

Dear Fred: What's the low down on Desi Arnaz? I mean what's he been bak-ing lately. He's strictly O.K. by me and dozens of other chicks. Hubba!

Laila Mae Robbins, Brigham City, Utah

Dear Laila: He does come on strong, doesn't he? His latest waffles for Victor are "Tabu," "La Cumparsiat," "Babalulu," "Brazil," "Tico, Tico," "Peanut Vendor," "Siboney," and "Green Eyes." That's a batch to pick from but I can see you coppin' all of these by Lucille's boy.

Swingcerely, F.R.

Don't forget now, hit me with some linen via the Uncle's man in gray, c/o SCREENLAND, 37 West 57 St., New York 19, N. Y. Be waiting to hear from you. And remember to dig the Columbia Record Shop, watch for that Columbia short, sport. Only 31 days till you know when—gotta do some shopping. Take it slow.

Here's That Boy Again

Continued from page 27

tract two years ago, has given him leading rôles in ten pictures—but Marshall hasn't abandoned his "bunch" to become the typical Hollywood-wise young actor. Perhaps one reason for this is that not so long ago, he determined to be a minister. Why?

"It was because, well—" he hesitated, bashful at having to reveal so intimate a thought, "I've always been so *lucky*. I've had so much more than I deserved. Other fellows had poverty and sickness. Why, some people have to struggle to make any progress in the world at all! But I had everything. And when I got to thinking about it I came to the conclusion that a Supreme Being *gave* all those things to me—so I must do something in return by helping others."

Marshall considered being a doctor, too, but his good sense made him realize he had no particular bent or liking for science. He was going to Occidental College in Los Angeles when he decided to become a minister so he switched his major and actually studied a semester for field work as a Methodist missionary in the Far East.

"I believe the only way the whole world can be united for peace is by a universal belief in God," he continued earnestly. "It seems to me that Christianity is the only basis on which all nations can agree."

It's a truism that in every minister there's a combination of embryo actor and embryo writer. So these two interests eventually led Marshall away from his first choice. He wrote a play called "Faith," which was produced by the Westwood Village Players, an amateur group of students with whom Marshall appeared several times himself.

"I found I liked to act, so I hired me an agent!" The young man treated himself as a good joke. "He got me a job with Gloria Jean in 'The Reckless Age' at Universal. At three-fifty a week it was a good deal, so I quit school for a semester. Pretty soon there weren't any more jobs, so I went back to school. Then Warners signed me to a six-months' contract, and after that I came here to Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer."

The comfortable house on Hilgard is usually full of "the bunch." No matter how many turn up, there are always enough cokes and sandwiches—with Mrs. Thompson the focal point for a large and fascinated group in the kitchen and Doctor Thompson the center of another in the living-room. But right here, girls, I'll have to deal out a cruel bit of news: Marshall's spoken for. Proximity did it: further down Hilgard Avenue is the famous sorority row of UCLA.

The momentous meeting of Marshall Thompson and Virginia Patton occurred on Presents Night, September twenty-third, 1946. This is the big event at the end of Rush Week, the formal reception of the new pledges of all the sororities. The girls of each house, lovely in filmy white or pastel formals, stand in a long receiving line for hours to greet hundreds of friends, relatives and fellow students,

For lovely hair all men adore!

How sweetly feminine is the appeal of a woman's lovely hair to men. Hair gleaming with natural highlights—sparkling with silken softness—inviting with clean fragrance. For though your hair-style be formal or free as the wind, it's your natural hair-appeal men love. And more and more women are learning that Lustre-Creme Shampoo brings out the fullest natural glory of their hair . . . quickly (no special rinse) . . . easily . . . inexpensively. Not a soap, not a liquid, Lustre-Creme Shampoo is an amazing new dainty cream that lathers luxuriously in hard or soft water, and sweeps dullness away. Out of her wealth of cosmetic lore, Kay Daumit blended gentle lanolin with special secret ingredients to achieve this almost-magic cream that offers new glamour, wonderful obedience, to your hair! Try Lustre-Creme—The Cream Shampoo for The Hair Men Love. At all cosmetic counters.



Four ounces, \$1.00
Family 1 lb., \$3.50
Also 30¢ and 55¢ sizes.



See how a fingertipful of Lustre-Creme Shampoo bursts into heaps of fragrant lather. See how tempting it leaves your hair! Not dried—not dulled—not unruly—but silken soft, responsive, sparkling as if you'd given it a hard brushing.



Lustre-Creme Shampoo

Kay Daumit, Inc. (Successor), 919 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

When the Children are Constipated—

Give them the Laxative they love to take!

Forcing a child to take a strong, nasty-tasting medicine upsets the parents as well as the child. Next time your youngster needs a laxative, give him Ex-Lax! He'll love its delicious chocolate taste—not a bit like medicine!

Ex-Lax gets results easily, comfortably. It isn't violent or upsetting like some laxatives are. When you give the children Ex-Lax, they'll hardly know they have taken a laxative, except for the satisfying relief they get.

Yet, gentle as it is, you can depend on Ex-Lax to give the youngsters *thorough* relief. It is biologically tested for effective action. Many doctors use it in their practice.

And don't forget—Ex-Lax is just as good for grown-ups as it is for children. It's America's most widely used laxative—over 40 million boxes sold annually! Take Ex-Lax yourself and as a precaution use only as directed. Still only 10¢. Economy size, 25¢.

When Nature "forgets"...remember

EX-LAX

THE CHOCOLATED LAXATIVE

Amazing! POCKET OR PURSE SIZE
NEW RADIO

WORLD'S SMALLEST RADIO KNOWN!
Wt. only 1/4 lb. Beautiful Silver Black plastic case. Has Inductive Slide Tuner—W4 Crystal Diode—NO TUBES, BATTERIES OR ELECTRIC "PLUG IN" NEEDED! Should last for years!

GUARANTEED TO PLAY **NEW 1948 MODEL**
on local stations if complete instructions sent are followed. Use it at home, in bed, in many offices, hotels, cabins—most anywhere! **HUNDREDS OF SATISFIED CUSTOMERS ALL OVER THE WORLD!**

SEND ONLY \$1.00 (Cash, M.O. Check) and pay postman \$2.99 plus delivery fees on arrival or send \$3.99 for Post Paid delivery. Complete as shown—ready to play with self contained personal phone. **WONDERFUL GIFTS FOR CHILDREN!** Order now at this low bargain price—Prompt shipment on orders sent now—today! Be the first to get YOUR Pakette Radio! (All foreign orders \$5.00 U. S. cash with order).

Pa-Kette Radio Co., Inc. Dept. HSU-11 Kearney, Nebr.

SONG POEMS WANTED
TO BE SET TO MUSIC
Free Examination. Send Your Poems To
J. CHAS. McNEIL
A. B. MASTER OF MUSIC
510-V So. Alexandria Los Angeles 5, Calif.



who troop in crowds from sorority house to sorority house.

"I was out in the Alpha Phi kitchen helping a friend hash," Marshall related in fraternity jargon that means he was washing dishes, "and I saw this girl. She smiled and I smiled. Felt awfully silly when I found out later I'd met her months ago when we were both at Warners. She's under contract now to a studio and is an Alpha Phi alumnaus."

Virginia and Marshall got along fine from the very beginning. Because she's in pictures, she understands the demands and problems of his career. And because she's been to college and is a sorority girl, she knows how much his Phi Gamma Delta fraternity means to him. It's a happy combination for them both.

"The bunch think Virginia's swell. They all liked her the minute they met her and she fitted in right away!" Marshall proudly displayed the picture in his wallet. "And she can cook! When I go over to her house, I just *stuff* on cakes and things. She can sew, too. Made a beautiful evening dress all in one day. Designed it herself, and was she a knock-out in it!"

Marshall wasn't too happy about the few movie girls he dated before he met Virginia. They didn't understand about fraternities and sometimes made fun of his serious interest in Phi Gamma Delta.

"A fraternity does a lot for a fellow," he explained. "There are the friendships you make and the high scholastic standards you have to keep up, for instance. And there's the confidence you get. Why, I was cured of the worst inferiority complex you ever saw after I joined!"

But to make friends you must give friendship—and Marshall has a host of friends he's kept for years. There's a Canadian-born Japanese, now a Christian missionary in Iran, who has been writing the same long letters of advice and counsel that he wrote when Marshall was a little boy. It was he who tactfully guided our lad's literary taste from comics and The Little Big Books to Thoreau and volumes of philosophy and religion. And as Marshall grew, the letters of his Japanese friend grew, too, in maturity and wisdom. Today, the young man says, those letters read like novels.

Then there's Johnny, first a fellow student at Occidental and now assistant to Marshall's father in the dental office. Johnny's the kind of friend who has no thought of self in possessions or experiences. Definitely and as a matter of course, what's his is Marshall's too.

The other evening they were having one of those fascinating discussions about what they'd do if they had a million dollars. This, as everyone knows, is one of life's most enjoyable and useless pastimes. "We decided it would be best if we didn't let anybody know we had the million," Marshall said. "Then Johnny burst out very seriously that the first thing he'd do would be to quit school. A pretty funny reaction! What would a million dollars have to do with *that*? Then we'd buy a yacht. But that wouldn't work out—people would know we were rich. So we'd make it a tramp freighter. But people would wonder. Gosh, we got so involved we gave the whole thing up! What the heck, we

didn't have a million dollars, so what was the use of arguing about it?"

"Does Marshall save his money?" "Oh, yes! Some of my salary goes into Bonds and a savings account and some toward clothes for wardrobe and for car expense. Then there's a small allowance for myself." And the handsome suede jackets Marshall likes so well take a big part of that. "But you see, living at home makes my expenses very low. And now that I'm going around with Virginia, they're almost nil! I either go over to her house or she and a couple of friends come to my house to play bridge—or we go to their houses. Maybe we just drive around in my car some evenings."

One night Virginia was all dressed up for a sorority affair that ended quite early. She had on one of the formals she'd made and looked so elegant when Marshall called for her that he decided something should be done about it. They'd never been to a night club, so they'd just drop into the Mocambo and see what it was like.

"They showed us to a table and the waiter asked us what we'd have," Marshall went on. "We said coffee, of course—neither of us has ever had a drink in our lives. The waiter looked kind of surprised, and after the fourth cup of coffee for each of us, the headwaiter sort of began to hover, too. No drinks, no profit—and they weren't a bit subtle about showing they wished we'd get out of there and give them back their table. It was very interesting," he added, "but not worth it!"

Marshall keeps at his writing constantly. He has a scenario ready that he says has everything in it a picture needs to make it good. "I think most picture plots now are a lot of tripe!" His scorn was very young and earnest. "I want to do something better, something that's *different*. Something with a *message*!"

And what about marriage? "Oh, no, not yet! It's a serious decision to make—and when it's made, it must last!"

Would he rather be an actor or a writer? "I want to go right on acting," he grinned, remembering that savings account and those Bonds in the bank. "It's a good deal!"

ANSWERS TO SCREEN TESTS ON PAGE 59

FUN AND PUNS WITH MOVIE TITLES

1. Great Expectations. 2. Undercover Maisie. 3. A Lady Surrenders. 4. It Happened in Brooklyn. 5. A Bell for Ada -- no! 6. My Favorite Brunette. 7. Life—With Father. 8. The Egg and I. 9. Pursued. 10. Odd Man Out.

LETTERS TO STARS

Allyson, Andrews, Ayres, Ball, Colbert, Cooper, Crain, Crosby, Garland, Garson, Grant, Grayson, Hayworth, Hope, LaMarr, March, Miland, Parks, Powell, Power, Raye, Rooney, Tierney.

HELP! HELP!

1. Parks. 2. Mason. 3. Ford. 4. Cooper. 5. Power. 6. Taylor. 7. March. 8. Walker.

So You Want to Sing with a Band!

Continued from page 35

make room for one more pair of slippers or another sweater.

This is probably as good a time as any to discuss a band singer's wardrobe. I started with three evening gowns, all frocks I had worn during my senior year in high school. One was white tulle with a tiered ruffle skirt; one had a black velvet bodice and a plaid taffeta skirt, and the third was a pale blue brocade with cap sleeves and a bouffant skirt.

That white tulle dress got me into a horrible jam. It always had to be pressed before I could wear it, and there were times when the hotels in which we could get lodging hadn't valet service. Whereupon I would haul out my travel iron, borrow Lou Busch's huge cowhide fortnighter to use as an ironing board, and press the miles and miles of ruffles. (Lou Busch was our arranger.)

I was called to the telephone in the midst of this operation one afternoon. The caller was my mother, so I chatted eagerly for the usual long-distance period of three minutes, plus perhaps ten minutes overtime. When I finally hung up with a blissful sigh, I was snatched from my reverie by an unmistakable odor. The iron had fallen from its upright position, had cooked through a dozen layers of tulle, and had branded the suitcase with a permanent symbol of domesticity. Lou Busch forgave me, but I've always wondered why.

When we reached New York, one of the band wives took me to the wholesale district where the band treasury purchased a wardrobe of seven gowns—none tulle—for me. (I was living on the barter system in those days; I sang, and was paid in return with provision of my wardrobe, my traveling expenses, my food and my lodgings. No cash salary. Many girls, dreaming of a payday on which they must rent a boxcar in order to get their incomes to a bank, should learn that singing with a band bears no resemblance to Kimberly or Klondike.)

After our shopping tour I sent my small electrical iron home, because I had learned the vaudeville troupe trick of hanging my gowns in the hotel bathroom, turning on the hot water, closing the door, and letting the frock steam for five or ten minutes. This method, while effective, does not always endear one to the hotel management.

When the band was working in a theater, we did either five or seven shows a day, starting with an eleven A.M. performance—a grim hour if one has been on the road until three or four A.M. the night before. Such a schedule meant that I had to make five or seven costume changes. My favorite morning outfit was an overplaid gingham made with a long, full skirt, a tight basque waist and long sleeves. With this I wore starched cuffs and collar—which could be packed flat. As the day progressed, I donned progressively more formal gowns until the midnight show, for which I wore a strapless velvet, brocade, or satin gown.



figured for fashion

in a *flexaire* BRA

Beautifully rounding your figure to the soft, natural curves of today's fashions. Your lines are firmly molded to youthful beauty, freedom and lovely grace... when you wear a Flexaire bra.

Styled by FLEXEES WORLD'S LOVELIEST FOUNDATIONS

©1947

A Marinelli Gown

NEW creamy, odorless LOTION safely REMOVES HAIR



1. Safe—doesn't irritate normal skin. Painless.
2. No clinging depilatory odor—a pleasant white lotion.
3. Not messy. Quick—rinses off easily with lukewarm water.
4. No razor stubble. Keeps legs hair-free longer. Economical!
5. Removes hair close to skin, leaving skin soft, smooth and alluring.

Cosmetic lotion to remove hair

NAIR

59¢
plus tax



"Country's Largest Seller"

64 ACTUAL PHOTOS of the Favorite WESTERN STARS

Including Sunset Carson, Gene Autry, Tex Ritter, "Wild Bill" Elliot, Bob Steele, Bill "Hop-along" Boyd and many others. Action poses, portraits, and on horseback.



Roy Rogers

50c

FOR THE COMPLETE
SET OF 64

Free Catalog of 100's of stars
with first order.

STEWART-CROXTON STUDIOS
Dept. HS-22
6381 Hollywood Blvd.,
Hollywood 28, California



*Smiles
Preferred!*

You can be gay,
even during
"difficult days".
Unless your
trouble is or-

ganic, requiring professional care, Chi-Ches-Ters Pills, which relax muscular contraction, tend to give relief from on-edge nerves, headache, cramps, and "let-down" feelings. For best results start taking them as directed two or three days before your period.

MOST LEADING DRUGGISTS CARRY
CHI-CHES-TERS PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND

For relief from "periodic functional distress"
50 CENTS, AND LARGER ECONOMY BOXES.

FREE—Illustrated booklet of intimate facts
every woman should know. Mailed in plain
wrapper. Write: CHICHESTER CHEMICAL
COMPANY, Dept. J-11, Philadelphia 46, Pa.

Strenuous as theater engagements were, at least I always found a dressing room. When we were doing one-night stands on summer tour, such a convenience was sometimes regarded as a luxury. So I became an artist at dressing in a telephone booth without divorcing my modesty, and there were times when a tepee made of a bass viol, a bass viol case, and a stage wing served me as adequate shelter for costume changes.

When I started my singing career away from home, I made my mother a series of promises, but one—not as funny as one might think—was that I would never eat hamburgers when we were touring. My mother had a horror of ptomaine. As it turned out, she must have had a premonition. On the one occasion when I weakened and joined the rest of the band in a post-performance hamburger, I came down with stomach cramps that would have tied a giant redwood in a square knot. After that, I was the adamant individual forever pointing to displays of canned soup, and saying, "I'll have a bowl of *that*—heated." I also ate eggs because they were pre-wrapped in a sanitary shell, and drank milk which came in government-inspected bottles. Unless a girl can thrive on canned soup, eggs, and milk, she should renounce band-singing ambitions.

In planning a career as a touring canary, not many girls are likely to realize that they are entering an occupation fraught with danger. The average band travels in a bus, or in a series of private cars. The jet-propelled drivers, present in any outfit, are always excluded from wheel duty by more conservative members of a band; even so, considering the number of miles a band travels, the group is always accident bait. Bad roads, bad weather, and bad buzz boys approaching from the opposite direction add up to high insurance rates.

Sometimes our experiences were hilarious. One snowy night a group of the boys were riding in a trailer attached to the sedan in which I was riding. I was alone in the back seat, surrounded by instruments. In rounding a curve, the trailer slid across an icy expanse and jackknifed with our sedan. I extracted myself from the brass section and emerged on the highway in time to greet one of the band boys whose face was covered with an ominous dark red fluid. I began to cry; other members of the band attempted to render first aid; apprehension was rampant until the stained gentleman began to expostulate, "I'm okay. I had just spread myself a fine slice of bread and raspberry jam when I landed on the floor."

The band wives and I climbed back into our cars while the boys set to work to get the trailer back on the highway. They wallowed around in two or three feet of snow, pushing, churning, foraging for boards to improve traction. One hardy trumpet player located a log, and undertook to drag it—without help—to the road. When he arrived, winded and feeling excessively noble, he caught sight of the bus disappearing into the middle distance. He had to walk four miles to the nearest farm house, then telephone to the next town to have us halted. Also, he had to pay the farmer an excessive

sum for taxi service. For some days there was an aloofness between the trumpet and the rest of the band.

Sometimes our experiences were tragic: we had reached San Francisco one night, jubilant over our having been signed to appear in the supper room of one of the best hotels, when we were notified that Hal Kemp had been killed on the coast highway.

A great many mothers, when apprised of a daughter's ambition to sing with a band, have objected on moral grounds. Candidly, I feel that this is unfair. I have never heard of a band in which at least one or two of the members weren't married; band wives travel with their men, and like nice matrons everywhere, they are excellent chaperones. A wise girl will make friends with the band wives and conduct herself at all times in a manner which these wives will approve.

I was lucky in starting with the Hal Kemp organization; it was not a wolf troupe in the first place; the manager was a family friend—as was his wife—and Lou Busch took charge of my behavior almost at once. He gave me long lectures about always being a lady, keeping everyone at a distance, maintaining a protective reserve. (I am still profiting by his advice, because I married him in 1943.)

And now to answer the question most frequently asked by hopefuls: What characteristics do you consider essential if a girl is to win success as a band singer, and perhaps go on to motion picture work?

First of all, she must be physically attractive. It isn't enough that she can look into her mirror and come to the conclusion that she is no raving beauty, but still she "isn't bad"—as some girls tell me in their letters. The girl must have had dozens of people tell her frankly that they think she is pretty.

Next, she must have personality. Again, coming to one's own conclusion that one is Betty Hutton, Jr., under wraps, is so much cotton candy—bite into it, and all you have is air. However, you may be fairly certain that you have personality if you are frequently elected to school office, take an interest in all school activities, are reasonably popular with boys, and have *more* friends, of both sexes, with whom you'd like to spend an evening than you have evenings to spend. Popularity is another word for universal appeal, and universal appeal is firmly based on possession of personality.

Third: voice. It may seem odd that I place vocal ability third on the list of band singer requirements until you realize that in your own circle of friends you probably know several people who have pleasant, even beautiful voices, but you just can't imagine them singing with a band.

Finally, a girl absolutely must have superb good health. She must have endurance, vitality, and nerves of spring steel.

I believe that if a girl has these qualifications, and if she will work sincerely, that luck will take a hand. The road will open when she least expects it. That is true of any dream. At least, it has been true in my case.

You Can Be Prettier

Continued from page 17

When you use your brow pencil use it to stain the hair and not the skin under your brows. Eye shadow is so named so that it will be applied just as its name—shadow, not glare. Slightly dry lashes will show improvement if a lash cream or oil is used on them at night. Then, too, an eyelash curler does wonderful things for your lashes whether or not you wear eye makeup, for the curl gives them a longer and denser appearance. Every so often, give your eyes a pickup with an eye wash, or try saturating two pieces of cotton in witch hazel and then lie down with the saturated patches over eyes.

Yes, with proper makeup application, you can be prettier, I'll vouch for that. Experiment with color in your lipstick and foundation. Don't be content to sit still and use the same shade year in and year out. If you make it a point to change your makeup with every new season, then you'll always be on the beam in color. For you see, cosmetic manufacturers watch the fashion trends carefully. They know the colors you'll want to wear with new shades and they get busy making them for you. So shop around a bit until you find the one that becomes you.

And there you are, all set with the hows and wherefores of making up a prettier you.

Clothes Make the Date

Continued from page 51

It was more than just doing a job to pose Virginia Field for the photographs you see on pages 50 and 51, it was actually a day of fun because Virginia is just that kind of a gal. And what a figger! Well, if you saw "The Imperfect Lady," you will remember Virginia as the coarse-but-good-natured showgirl who pals around with Teresa Wright. Ginny's the happy-go-lucky type who's a lady through and through and her slight British drawl is truly fascinating.

As for her preference in clothes, Ginny always takes the simple styles because she feels that they go well any place. But for hats, she just loves the kind that are distinctive and dressy, and although this department goes for the tailored stuff, we have to admit that on her those hats look just scrumptious.

But you, too, might like to know where these clothes Virginia is wearing can be bought and if the stores mentioned under the photos are not near you, just write to the manufacturers who make the dresses and ask where you can buy them. You can identify them easily from the captions which tell you whether they are designed by Crestlee or Juniorite. Their addresses are listed below.

Crestlee Dresses, Inc.

152 West 36th Street
New York 18, New York

Juniorite, Inc.

1359 Broadway
New York 18, New York

Now! 3 Sizes of Modess!

to meet every woman's needs

Modess Regular

in the familiar blue box

Ideal for average needs—it's the size most women use. A luxury napkin—so soft, so comfortable, 8 out of 10 women in a recent test reported: *no chafing with Modess!* And wonderfully absorbent!



Modess Junior

in the green box

A slightly narrower napkin. For women and girls of all ages who find a smaller napkin more comfortable and amply protective. Modess Junior size gives you the same luxury softness and so-safe protection as Regular size Modess.

Modess Super

in the orchid box

Extra absorbent, *extra* protective—yet soft and light as a cloud. Ideal for days when you need above-average protection. Every Modess Super (Regular and Junior sizes, too) has a triple, full-length safety shield.



Product of Personal Products Corporation
Makers of Modess, Meds, Co-ets, Yes Tissues, Sanitary Belts

All 3 sizes — Now on Sale
at your favorite store

ARE Bangs BEST FOR YOU?



YES! If you have an oval, long or heart-shaped face. NO! If your face is round, square or diamond shaped. Bangs give your face a feminine rounded look, minimize length, make your eyes the center of attraction. WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET, "HAIR STYLES THAT GLORIFY YOUR SHAPE FACE!"

Goody

CURLERS
ARE BEST FOR EVERY GIRL!



Back again! The exclusive **Goody Elastic Clasp Curler** that's best for every hair-do!

★ **Won't Slip!** The curler locks close to head without roll back.

★ **Every Size Curler!** From tiny to giant curlers for every size curl.

★ **Holds More Hair!** Elastic Clasp permits more hair to be rolled into each curl.

★ **Exclusive!** Only Goody gives you this Elastic Clasp Curler!

Look for Goody wave clips, barrettes and Kant-Slip combs, too!

FOR BETTER CURLS—
BETTER REACH
FOR GOODY!

At notion counters
of leading
5 and 10¢ stores

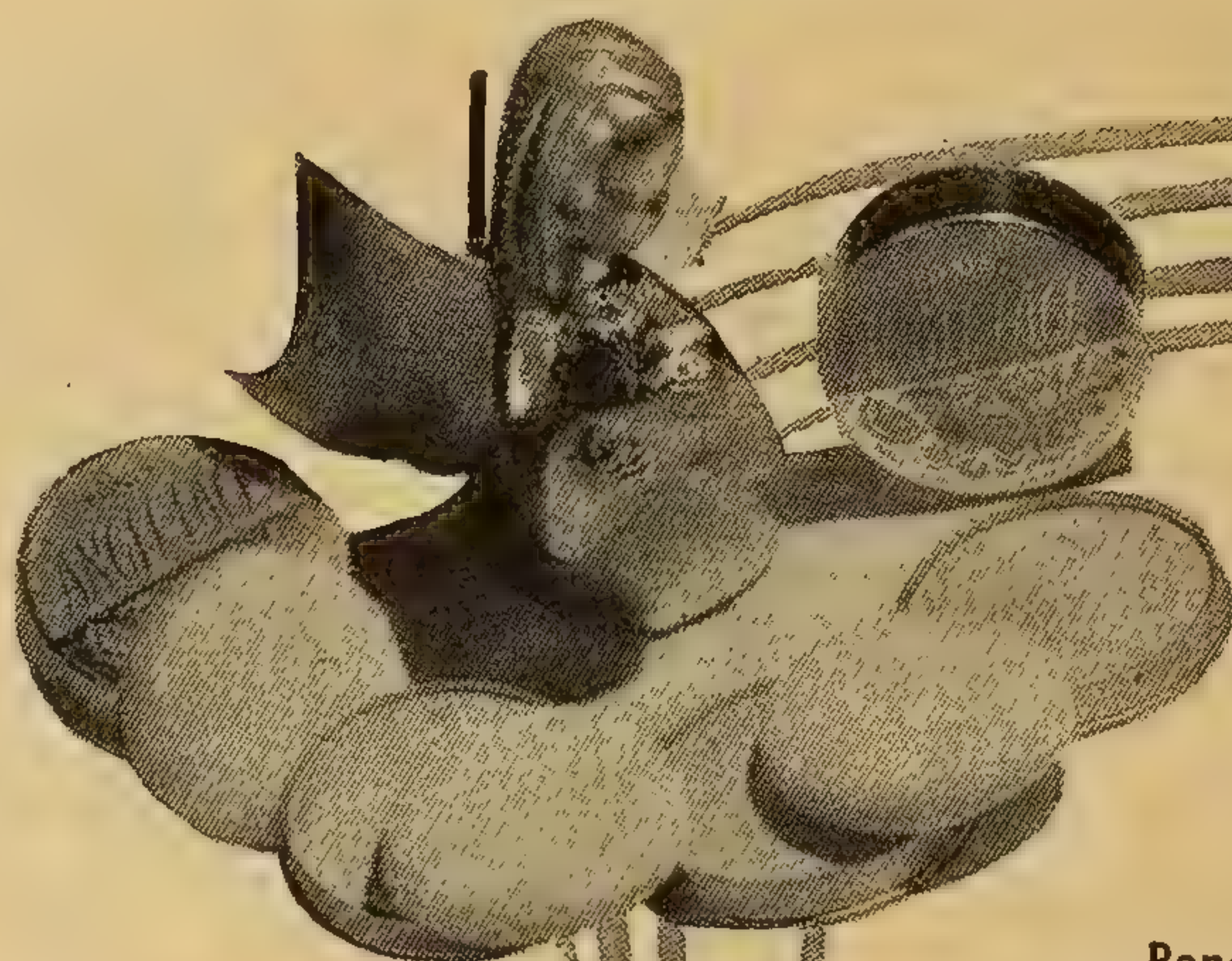


GOODY PRODUCTS
200 Varick Street, Dept. H-11 New York 14

Guide To Glamor



New club brush by Pro-phy-lac-tic is handy.



Parfums Ciro presents
new Eau de Toilette.

Pond's new makeup is
called, "Bronze Angel."

Wadsworth compact with
gold accordion pleat.

Either for gift
purposes or
personal use
these items
rate reviews

IF YOU find that your old hair brush isn't doing you much good anymore, perhaps you'd like to know about one that is new and really is a honey. It's called Pro-phy-lac-tic's Jewelite Club Brush. The handle is palm fitting and the six rows of sturdy prolon bristles will really give your tresses a clean sweep. Sells for \$3.50.

Parfums Ciro are famous for their delightful perfumes, and now in response to demand they are bringing forth a toilet water that captures the famous Ciro fragrances—Danger, New Horizons, Surrender and Reflexions. A four-ounce bottle costs \$4.50.

You've probably heard about Pond's new makeup, "Angel Face." Now that same famous house has added a deeper color to their line and the new shade is called, "Bronze Angel." The makeup itself doesn't require water, isn't greasy or drying to the skin and the new shade is lush. It's 89 cents plus tax.

Perfect for the gift department is the Wadsworth Compact with its attractive accordion pleat in gold kid. Not taxable, it retails for \$6.

"Do Women Who Work Make Good Homemakers?"

Continued from page 33

of the importance of the home today?
IRENE: No, I don't think so. I believe the majority can hardly bear to stay home, especially in the evening. Too many are still impressed with the pay check and the alleged importance that goes with it.

GLENN: I still believe that the average woman is aware of the significance of the home. It's only the exceptions who don't care.

BOB: I agree with Irene. However, if a woman is in love with her man and wants children, she automatically wants to stay home.

SHIRLEY: But take the case of a couple who live in one room. It's unbearable then to stay there long. They have to get out to get away from that shut-in feeling. And then a woman has every right to go to work. I think, on the whole, people are beginning to settle down more. It all comes down to this—if a woman has no interest in her home, what has she left?

MAUREEN: Exactly. She must be sure whether she wants to work or take care of a home and husband. After all, she may get tired doing her housework, but she can take a little time off to rest during the day. A woman on a job can't do that. No man wants a wife who comes home at six all tired out, who has to market late, prepare dinner in a hurry, who has no time to be with her children. That's no life.

HOLLAND: Under what conditions, then, should a woman work?

BOB: Only to help meet expenses. Period! And she should work only until she gets her life straightened out. It'll never be a happy situation until a man can make the happy home. Of course, I believe that all too few women study hard enough to be a good wife. Housework is the biggest job in the world and must be done right.

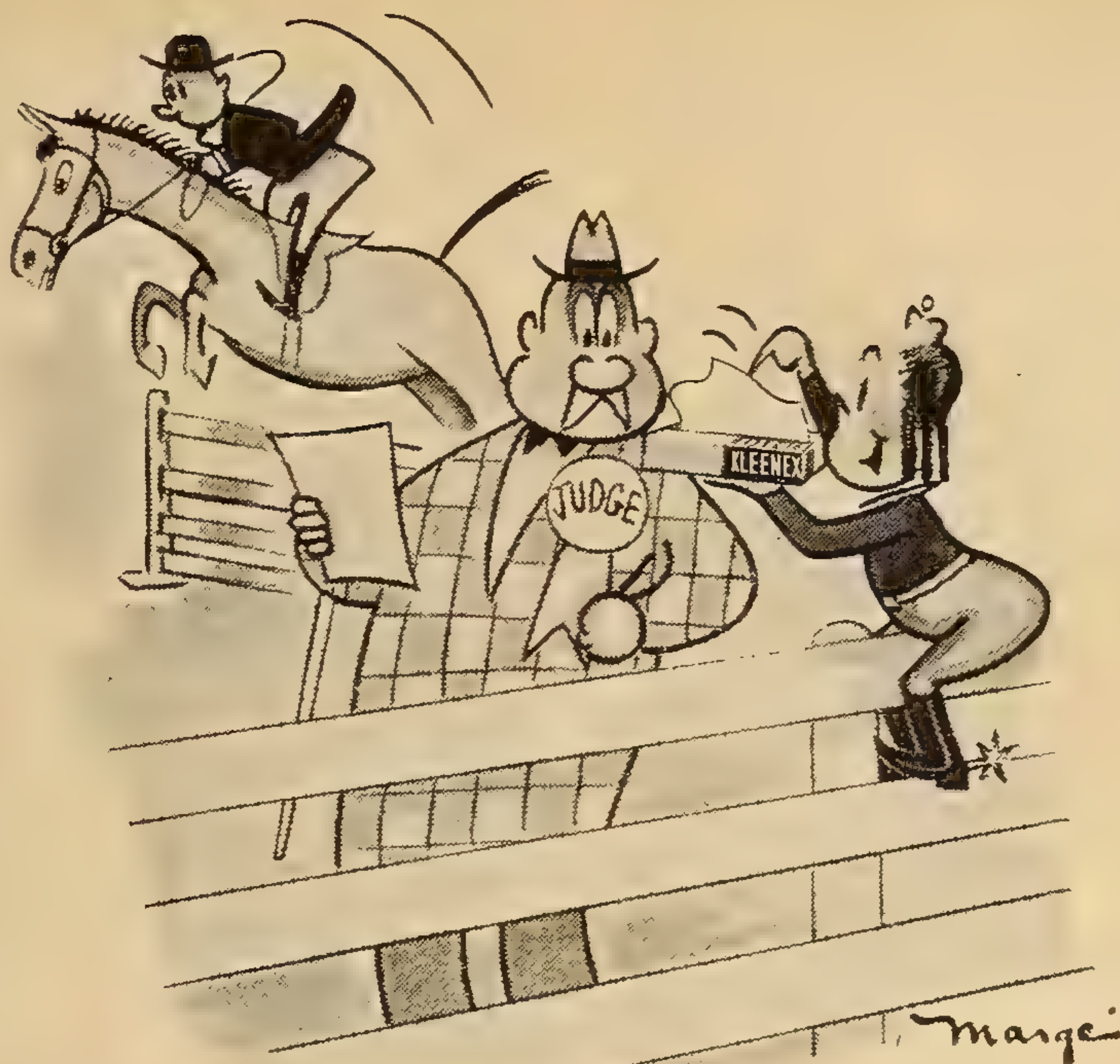
IRENE: A woman should take a job only if she has no young children to take care of—and she should leave it as soon as she has completed her design and the reasons for taking it in the first place. I don't believe any woman should work just to be able to buy a few more clothes and shoes. She must have a more concrete plan.

GLENN: We're all saying the same thing—work only if necessary. Which brings me back to my point—if it's necessary, we shouldn't censor her. However, if a woman is happier working, to consider another point, she should be married to a very understanding man. Let's not, by the way, confuse jobs with hobbies.

MAUREEN: For my money, a woman shouldn't ordinarily work unless her children are past sixteen—the training days are over then and the children should know enough not to get into trouble. But the job should be a daytime one. However, the only excuse I can think of for any woman with very young children to work is complete starvation.

SHIRLEY: I believe in working as a

LITTLE LULU



"Look—Kleenex jumps up, too!"

Little Lulu says... Compare tissues—compare boxes—and you'll see why 7 out of 10 tissue users like Kleenex* best! Soft! Strong! Pops Up! It's America's favorite tissue.

© International Cellucotton Products Co.

*T. M. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

pool for the future—especially with young marriages. But even then, only if the girl has found a job she wants and discusses it with her husband. And, naturally, if there are no children. No girl has to lose her independence, but if she does work, she should forget her job when she comes home and concentrate on being a wife.

HOLLAND: You mentioned discussing the job with the husband, Shirley, and that's an important subject. Should a wife heed her husband's wishes or not? Should she give too much consideration to a man's so-called pride?

IRENE: Any wife who is married to a man who is sensitive about her working had better forget about materialistic advantages. It all goes back to the cave man days. A man still wants to feel he's running the house—and he should. My husband has always understood and been interested in my work, but my home has been foremost in my mind. That's why I've made fewer pictures of late. I let nothing interfere with my home life.

BOB: A man is a creature of ego more than a woman. And once a woman has her own bank account, she doesn't need him so much. Then it's all over. Every wife must respect a man's pride and realize that once she works, about fifty percent of that pride is gone. It's the old routine of the husband's saying, "Make me think I'm good." No wife, if she works, should ever let her husband feel she makes more than he does—even if that's true.

SHIRLEY: I think the whole problem should be settled before marriage. If a

girl is working when she gets married, no man has the right to tell her she must stop. Before Jack and I were married, we talked it over. We agreed nothing would interfere with our home, and it hasn't.

MAUREEN: It's just a dangerous situation when a couple gets used to two salaries. For one thing, a wife doesn't want to stop working because she wants to keep the money she's making. But even worse, she keeps putting off having children because of the fear of the loss of income. That hurts every marriage. I think a woman should listen to her husband's wishes. She mustn't ruin his pride. Which does she want, anyway—a husband or a job?

GLENN: I don't think any man should be too free giving out advice to his wife on career matters or otherwise. Such things should be discussed before marriage—not after. As for a husband's pride, that can become too much of a production. Besides, how about that thing called a woman's pride?

HOLLAND: Do all of you feel that a career woman is by nature more selfish and demanding, that she is too independent for her own good?

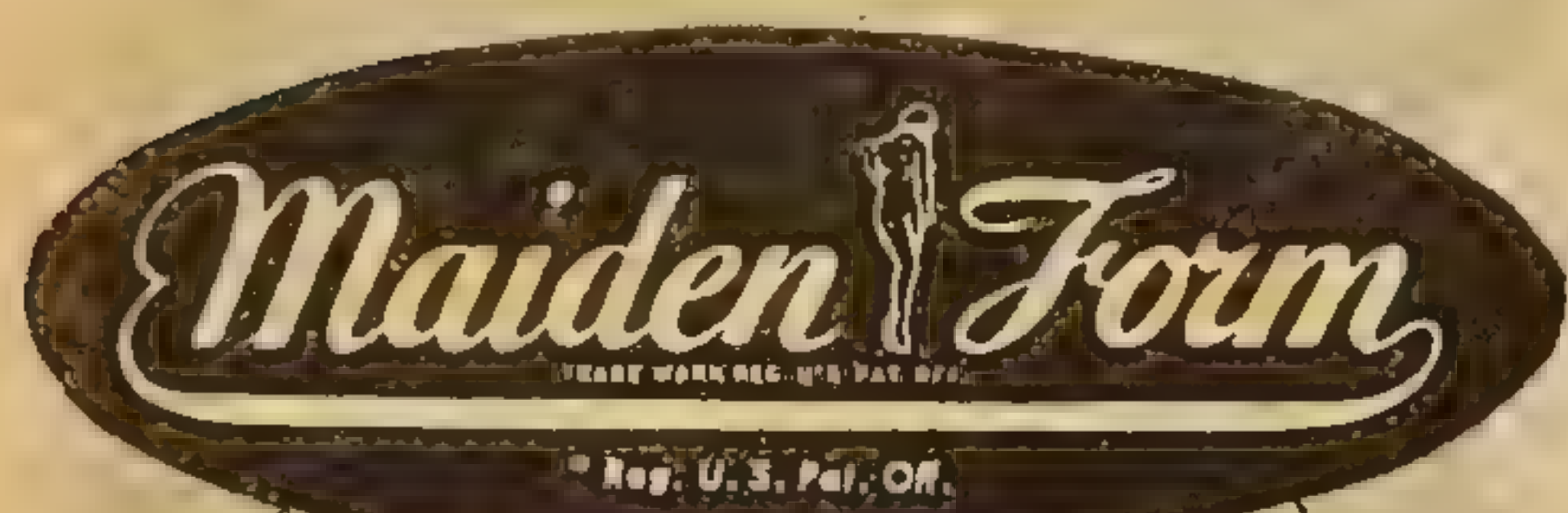
GLENN: I think career women have accomplished a lot of good in many instances. However, if they're working on a job just to become a big shot around the house and for personal glory, then they do become selfish and demanding. It all goes back to the reason for working.

IRENE: I don't like to use the word, "selfish," but career women are self-cen-

with plunging neckline..

Inter-lude

BRASSIERES BY



Trust Maiden Form to know that smart low-cut dresses need brassieres which are deep V-shaped in front! Here's that plunging line, in "Inter-Lude," one of Maiden Form's most popular designs for average bosoms, Tearose or White, \$1.50.

"THERE IS A MAIDEN FORM FOR EVERY TYPE OF FIGURE!"

Send for free Style Folder: Maiden Form Brassiere Company, Inc., New York 16



MOVIE STARS AND PIN-UPS

Original Photos of your favorite stars, and scenes from any recent photoplay, the finest anywhere. Size 8x10 glossy prints ready to frame or for album. We have the largest collection of photos in the country. (Also in color.) Remit by money order or cash.

4 for \$1.00 or 12 for \$2.50.

PYRAMID STUDIOS,
P.O. Box 127, Sta. P,

Dept. 29-3
Brooklyn 12, N. Y.

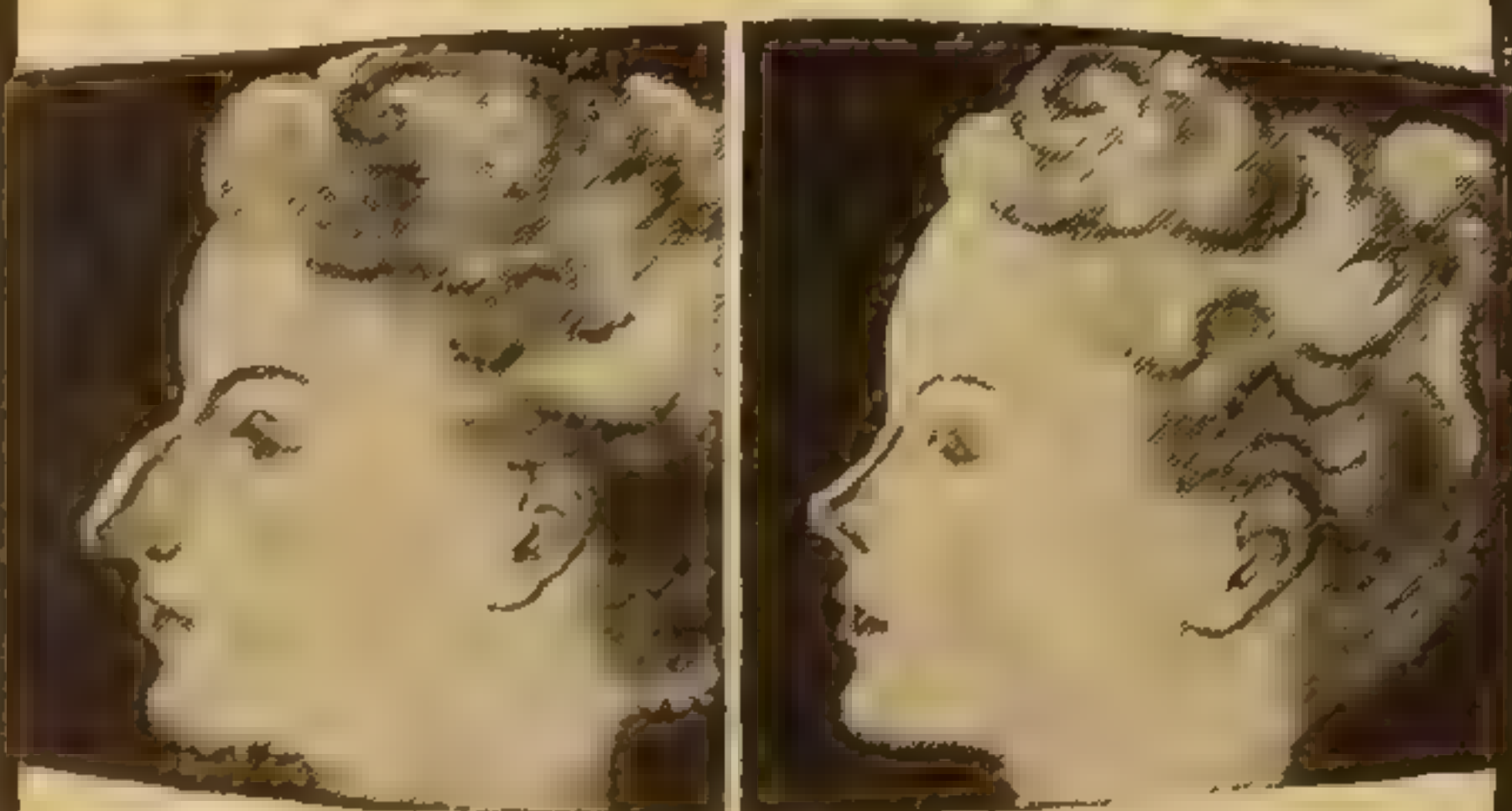


"Birthstone Ring" GIVEN

Lovely solid sterling silver cushion shape set ring in your own Birthstone Color given for selling 4 boxes Rosebud Salve at 25c each remitting the \$1.00 to us. Send No Money. Order 4 Rosebud Salve by one cent postcard.

(Will mail ring and 4 salve now, if you send \$1.00 with order.)
ROSEBUD PERFUME CO, Box 73, WOODSBORO, MARYLAND.

Are You Satisfied With YOUR NOSE?



Nobody today need go through life handicapped by a badly shaped nose, disfigured features, or blemishes. In YOUR NEW FACE IS YOUR FORTUNE, a famous Plastic Surgeon shows how simple corrections "re-model" the unbecoming nose, take years off the prematurely aged face. Book is sent postpaid, in plain wrapper—only

25c

FRANKLIN HOUSE, Publishers
629 Drexel Bldg., Phila., Pa. Dept. 20-H

tered. They have to be. How can they do their job if they're not? It's unfortunate, but it doesn't have to leave scars if the woman herself is wise in handling the problem. She must realize there's more in life than just the job. The big danger here is the desire to work to add to personal vanity. That's a great feminine weakness and should be watched. Remember, a girl can be well dressed on an inexpensive budget. And that goes for every type of woman I can think of.

BOB: Career women I've known have been terribly unhappy. At least the successful ones have been. On the surface, they appear happy, but underneath they're miserable. That's because they're more demanding of life and expect more from it. They drive too hard for things.

SHIRLEY: I don't think they're selfish or demanding at all. They're no different from other women. A housewife who works around the place all day on a tough routine and sees the same things constantly is often more demanding. At night, she wants to go out and relieve the monotony or else she wants to talk and talk because she's been lonely all day. Yet, when I work, I'm only too glad to stay in during the evenings and enjoy my home.

MAUREEN: There's where I disagree. A woman who works on a job isn't as tolerant as a homemaker. A wife who stays at home doesn't walk out because of a mere argument. She thinks things out first. She can't walk out because she's not as independent as one who works. Any woman making her own salary is so independent she can do a walk easier. All this makes it too easy for two people to separate at the drop of a hat.

HOLLAND: Now we come to the crux of the matter—are career women good mothers? And that takes in you, Maureen and Irene, and will soon put you in that category, Shirley. Incidentally, our congratulations to you on the wonderful news.

SHIRLEY: I think career women do make good mothers. Look at Irene, for example. I'm not going to make any more conclusive remarks, however, until I know what it's all about. I do believe, though, I can arrange my life so I'll have full time with my child. To me, my husband and my child will always come first. Even a man's job shouldn't be more important than his family.

GLENN: You've the right idea, Shirley. Ellie gave up her career to have a baby and raise him right. She felt raising children was a career in itself and it certainly is. No woman can successfully combine a job and motherhood. One is bound to suffer, and it's always the child.

IRENE: No working woman can be a good mother. Children take constant study. However, if a job is imperative, then all I can say is that such mothers should plan to make up for the time lost with their children by devoting every spare moment at home and all week-ends to them. And let nothing interfere with that!

BOB: Keeping a home is a 100 percent full-time job. A mother must be the spiritual governing head of the family. By working at a job, she misses the companionship and happiness of a real home.

MAUREEN: Whether you're a good

or bad mother, in my opinion, depends on the kind of woman you are and the training you've had from your own parents, rather than what you do. The big problem is finding a dependable person to care for the child while you're working, someone who will be as conscientious in that care as you would be. But the penalty is that a child lavishes its love on those it sees most frequently. If the mother is away too much, the child will give its love to someone else—and that's a great loss to any mother.

HOLLAND: On the whole, we've given career women the one-two, but how about comparing them now with the bridge club, cocktail party type of woman? Which is the worse?

IRENE: The social club woman type who makes a career out of frittering away time is a hundred times worse than any career woman. That kind is seeking only diversion. Anyone who is just trying to kill time is a tragic person.

GLENN: A career woman and a club woman are both a little bit worse than a nice, solid, substantial homemaker. Yet, when you speak of club women, I think we should be careful not to include those who belong to organizations that work for charity and other social gains. Those ladies do a great job!

BOB: The club woman contributes nothing—at least, not the card-playing, gin sling type.

SHIRLEY: A career woman is far less petty, too. At least she is working toward an objective.

MAUREEN: Women who waste their time are usually those who have everything in life and whose children have grown up. All that's left for them is to gather with the "girls" and gossip. They go home after one of those sessions completely unhappy. But I'm all for women's clubs that accomplish something worthwhile.

HOLLAND: I think I heard a few moans from women just then! So while the air is being cleared, let's offer something constructive to the homemakers on how the drudgery of their work can be lessened. And what can a husband do to help make the work less monotonous and dull?

BOB: When I married Mary, she was a fairly good cook, but she has since gone out and taken courses in cooking. She also went, at my instigation, to the electric and gas companies to learn how to handle the things she uses in the house. After all, a lot of accidents in the home are the direct result of women not understanding how to operate timesaving gadgets. As a result of her desire to learn, Mary has become an excellent organizer. All this has taken the drudgery out of her life. The whole keynote to taking the monotony out of housework seems to be to learn the easy ways to do the hard things.

IRENE: But it's so much more than that! A woman must accept her position in life and not always be wanting to do something else. If she took a job in an office, she'd find the strain just as difficult and it would soon be as boring. As for what a husband can do to help, some women, I understand, are given an allowance which is supposed to give them some independence. I wouldn't want



Dan Dailey, who's scheduled to attract particular attention in "Mother Wore Tights," visits Rex Harrison and Maureen O'Hara, on the set of "The Foxes of Harrow."

that at all. It may be all right for the wife to handle financial details in business matters, as some women do, but only if she's money-minded. My husband won't allow me to make any serious investments because I'm not sufficiently trained in finances.

SHIRLEY: I know of one woman who cooks and does all the housework, but her husband never buys her anything or gives her an allowance. He says her place is in the home. But he only makes her work more tiring and uninteresting. I think expressions of appreciation for the work done—in the form of little gifts or an allowance—help a woman to look upon her job at home in a much better light.

GLENN: All this talk is evading the main issue—if a woman loves her home and child, no housework can be drudgery. And the husband can help too by washing the dishes and, yes, even doing some cooking—once in a while! Let's not carry this thing too far!

MAUREEN: Housework is a pretty dull, every-day routine. It can be very tiring. But the worse thing that happens to any housewife is that she lets herself go—falls into slipshod habits and becomes mentally inert. No wife should let her husband see her untidy. I think she ought to let everything go half an hour before he is due home from work and use that time making herself attractive for him. If he comes home and sees an unattractive wife, nothing will look good to him. And there's nothing worse than a disinterested husband. If he's bored, it's the wife's fault! A man and a woman are together because they're attracted to each other. Nothing will relieve the monotony of housework if a husband has lost the twinkle in his eyes. I believe this so strongly because the average bored

woman's boredom doesn't come from housework but because her husband is no longer interested. If there is no love, there is only boredom. It's a psychological lack of love that turns any day into drudgery. Love, after all, is total existence and the reason for everyone's life.

SHIRLEY: Maureen has certainly brought up a point that's good. I can only add my comment that I think it helps a wife to be with friends who have the same problems—but only if talking about such problems doesn't send you home all upset. Also, getting a baby sitter one day a week and having a real "date" with your husband is a help. Every woman, too, should take up interests—painting or sewing or the like. But the only real answer after all is—you have to want to be a housewife.

HOLLAND: Is all this reason for women working because they want to feel equal to men and do a man's job?

GLENN: A lot of women can do a better job than a man—and we might as well admit it. Besides, the last news I heard, women were considered equal to men.

SHIRLEY: I say: let women be on their own. If they make mistakes, try to help them. The tempo of the times today is different anyway.

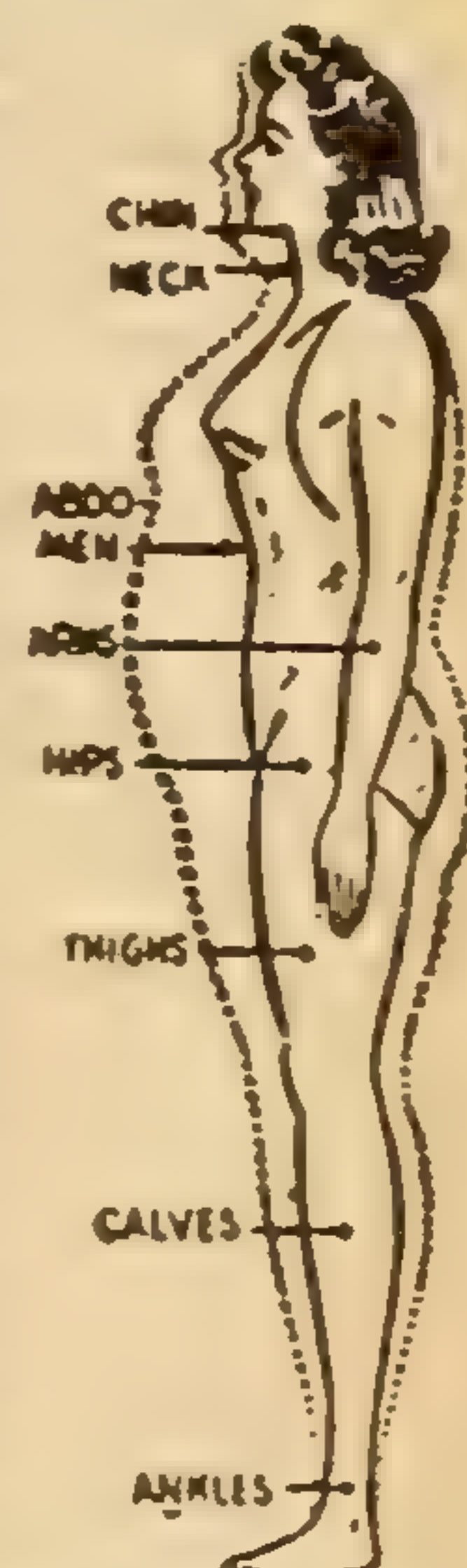
BOB: If there are women who desire to be equal in importance to men, it's because they make a hobby of hating a man, usually the result of a bad emotional experience. They feel they can become independent of men by working. But most of these women are pretty confused and unhappy. I've known such ladies. They've said to me, "How lucky you are, Bob, to have a wonderful home and family. Hang on to it. If only I hadn't started (or kept on) working!"

The Ideal Way to Reduce **LOSE FAT** Lose Pounds Lose Inches



REDUCE In the Privacy of Your Home **WONDER BATH**

Helps you to relax while reducing. **LOSE WEIGHT** with this new, easy, pleasant, harmless method. No more tiring exercises, no more laxatives or drugs. No starvation diets. You just take a warm, soothing, comforting **WONDER BATH**, just rest and relax for 15 minutes this healthful, pleasant way. By following the **WONDER BATH** method, you will be amazed and delighted at the way your fat and bulges just seem to melt away. If you are normally overweight you can easily lose pounds and inches. The more you use the **WONDER BATH** method, the more weight you lose. This is the easy, pleasant, harmless way used by the most expensive and exclusive Reducing Salons. This is the way many New York and Hollywood stage, screen and radio people help to keep their figures slim, lovely and glamorous. You may now say goodbye to your heavy waistline and hips and those unnecessary, unsightly bulges at a trifling cost.



The **WONDER BATH** method is an amazing new way to reduce superfluous fatty tissues on most all parts of the body.

FREE A large size jar of Special Formula **WONDER Body Cream** and "**FIGURE BEAUTY**" will be included absolutely **FREE** with your order for **WONDER BATH**. To achieve best results, this Special Formula Body Cream should be used after each **WONDER BATH**.

10-DAY NO-RISK TRIAL

Use the **WONDER BATH** method for 10 days at our expense. If you are not truly delighted with your loss of weight, if you don't look and feel better—return the remaining contents and your money will be refunded in full.

ACADEMY VITA PRODUCTS CO., Dept. HS-11
Academy Building, Newark 1, N. J.

Please send me postpaid, 60-day supply of **WONDER BATH** and Free Special Formula **WONDER Body Cream** with "**FIGURE BEAUTY**." I enclose \$5.00 cash, check or money order. If I am not 100% delighted, I may return the remaining contents within 10 days and my money will be promptly refunded.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....

C.O.D. Orders. Send \$1.00 deposit. Pay postman balance of \$4.00 plus postage and C.O.D. charges. Same Money-Back Guaranteed.

A black and white fashion illustration of a woman standing, facing slightly to the right. She is wearing a long-sleeved, knee-length dress with a wide, flat neckline and a large, dark bow tied at the waist. The dress has a subtle pattern and a decorative hem. She is also wearing a pearl necklace and small earrings. Her hands are clasped in front of her. The background is plain.

★ ★

★ **FREE!** ★

★ **5** ★

Picture Post Cards of
Favorite Stars & Band
Leaders with \$1. Order

★ ★

★ *More For Your Money* ★

★ **MOVIE STAR PHOTOS** ★

★ New Glossy Poses 3¼ x 4 ★

★ **12 for 50c** ★ **25 for \$1.00** ★

Your Selections-Name
2nd Choice
HURRY! Order NOW
for your FREE Pictures!

Free with order: Bonus Coupons
Catalog of Hundreds of Stars

HOLLYWOOD PHOTOS
Box 64 Dept. H11 Jamaica 1, N. Y.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ **ALL NEW POSES** ★ ★ ★ ★ ★
★ ★ ★ ★ ★ **MANY NEW STARS** ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

send us your song poems, any subject, for immediate examination and **FREE Rhyming Dictionary**. Don't delay—send your best poem today!

28 Woods Building Chicago 1, Ill.



• Now, at home, you can quickly tint telltale gray to natural-appearing shades—from lightest blonde to darkest black. Brownatone and a small brush does it—or your money back. Approved by thousands—Brownatone is guaranteed harmless when used as directed. No skin test needed. The principal coloring agent is a purely vegetable derivative with iron and copper salts added for fast action. Cannot affect waving of hair. Lasting—does not wash out. Just brush or comb it in. One application imparts desired color. Simply retouch, as new gray appears. Easy to prove on a test lock of your hair. 75c and \$1.75 at druggists. Get BROWNATONE now, or

Write for FREE TEST BOTTLE
today—BROWNA-TONE, Dept. 32-N, COVINGTON, KY.
Mention natural color of your hair. Send a post card

The Girl That I Married

It wouldn't be quite right to say that

we only spend our time feasting. Sometimes we take long walks or go bicycling. Katie has an English Humber that once belonged to Eleanor Roosevelt and I have a French Racer. We get in some muscle training in that way. But in the evenings, we're perfectly content to spend our time on a fast game of double solitaire. We play for ten cents a card—and so far Katie owes me sixty-two dollars. That's our social life. We're not interested in being seen at all the so-called "right" Hollywood parties. We're not the night club set.

Katie's an exciting girl in many ways, but she's most exciting to me because she's one of the very few people I ever heard of who has a real talent for singing and acting and yet has the appearance to go with it. It's most unusual. Then, it's also surprising to me that she doesn't drink or smoke. For that matter, neither do I. In addition, her lack of makeup never ceases to confound me. Most actresses must be at the studio at seven to get made up and get their hair fixed in order to be on the set at nine; but Katie gets in around a quarter of nine and is always ready when she's called. She's one girl who doesn't spend her time fussing with her clothes, either. She's completely casual and not at all concerned with frequent and hectic sessions before a mirror to check on her appearance.

Since our marriage, we've only had that short honeymoon at Carmel, but as soon as we finish our commitments and have some time off, we're hoping to take a real honeymoon. Where? We're going to make a hospital tour and do what we can to entertain the men who are still in amputee wards. These boys should not be forgotten, and Katie and I both want to do all we can.

For the present, we're tied down to pictures and to radio and also to getting our English Tudor house in shape. Katie's doing all the decorating herself, and it's a big job. She's been in her house for a year now and still hasn't been able to get any carpeting. Most of the furniture we have is going to be taken out. And shopping for new stuff isn't easy. Oh, you can get it, but we won't pay the fantastic prices the shops are asking. Incidentally, Katie bought the house before I even met her, but I'm paying for all the furnishings and the upkeep of the place. There'll be no financial arguments between us—we will share and share alike.

Katie and I should be happy because we've set only one rule for our marriage. We're not going to try to change each other! Our only formula for happiness is to be tolerant of the other's shortcomings. Admit them, yes, but not make productions of them. That may be an all-too simple rule for happiness; but I think it's nevertheless a basic one.

Of this we're sure—we feel we're right for each other, we're going to work hard at our marriage, and we're in love. I don't think even Hollywood can hurt us with that system. As far as I'm concerned, the girl that I married is the only really important thing in my life. I intend to keep that in mind and above all else, make that the guide for my actions in the future.

SONG POEM WRITERS

OUR COMPOSERS NEED
NEW SONG
MATERIAL

We Pay Advance Royalties
On All New Song Material
Accepted For Immediate
Publication

WE PUBLISH
NEW SONG
MATERIAL

RUSH YOUR SONG POEMS TO OUR OFFICE
FOR A NEW AND AMAZING OPPORTUNITY-OFFER!

WE GUARANTEE TO PAY
FROM \$50.00 TO \$1500.00 ADVANCE ROYALTY
!! ON ALL MATERIAL ACCEPTED FOR !!
IMMEDIATE PUBLICATION

THIS OFFER IS OPEN TO ALL WRITERS OF ORIGINAL SONG POEMS

LET OUR COMPOSERS
EXAMINE YOUR
SONG IDEAS
FOR PUBLICATION
DIRECTION!

THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY FOR
FREE PUBLICATION
WITH
ADVANCE ROYALTY

YOU MAY HAVE THE
"HIT" LYRIC FOR THE
"HIT" SONG WE ARE
READY TO PUBLISH!

*We Have Published For The Writers Of The Outstanding "Hits":
"My Melancholy Baby," "Diane," "No, No, Nora," "Be Honest With Me," "Roll Along
Prairie Moon," "Goodbye Little Darlin', Goodbye," "Charmaine," "Why Don't We Do
This More Often," "Music Maestro Please," etc.*

*We Hold Music Contracts With Leading Entertainers In The
Entertainment, Radio, Motion Picture and Recording Industries.*

This Offer Limited — Rush Your Poems - Lyrics - Verse — Today

GORDON MUSIC COMPANY

1651 COSMO STREET, DEPT. M

HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA

SONGS PUBLISHED

We offer new songwriters a thrilling opportunity to have their SONGS PUBLISHED. Send your song poems or songs TODAY for FREE examination.
HOLLYWOOD SONGHIT COMPOSERS
Box 782-A Hollywood 28, Calif.

AMAZING! MAKE \$25

for selling 50 boxes 21 for \$1 Xmas Cards.
Also 50 and 25 for \$1 embossed with name on.
Samples on approval.

MERIT CARD CO.

70 William St., Dept. D, Newark 2, N. J.

SIGN UP FOR THE PAY-ROLL SAVINGS PLAN WHERE YOU WORK,
OR FOR THE BOND-A-MONTH PLAN AT YOUR BANK.
SAVE THE EASY AUTOMATIC WAY . . . WITH U. S. SAVINGS BONDS

PSORIASIS

PSORIASIS SUFFERERS: Has everything failed to bring even temporary relief from scales, lesions and itching? Then write today for FREE important information. You needn't invest one cent!

PIXACOL CO., Dept. K-13, Box 3583, Cleveland, Ohio



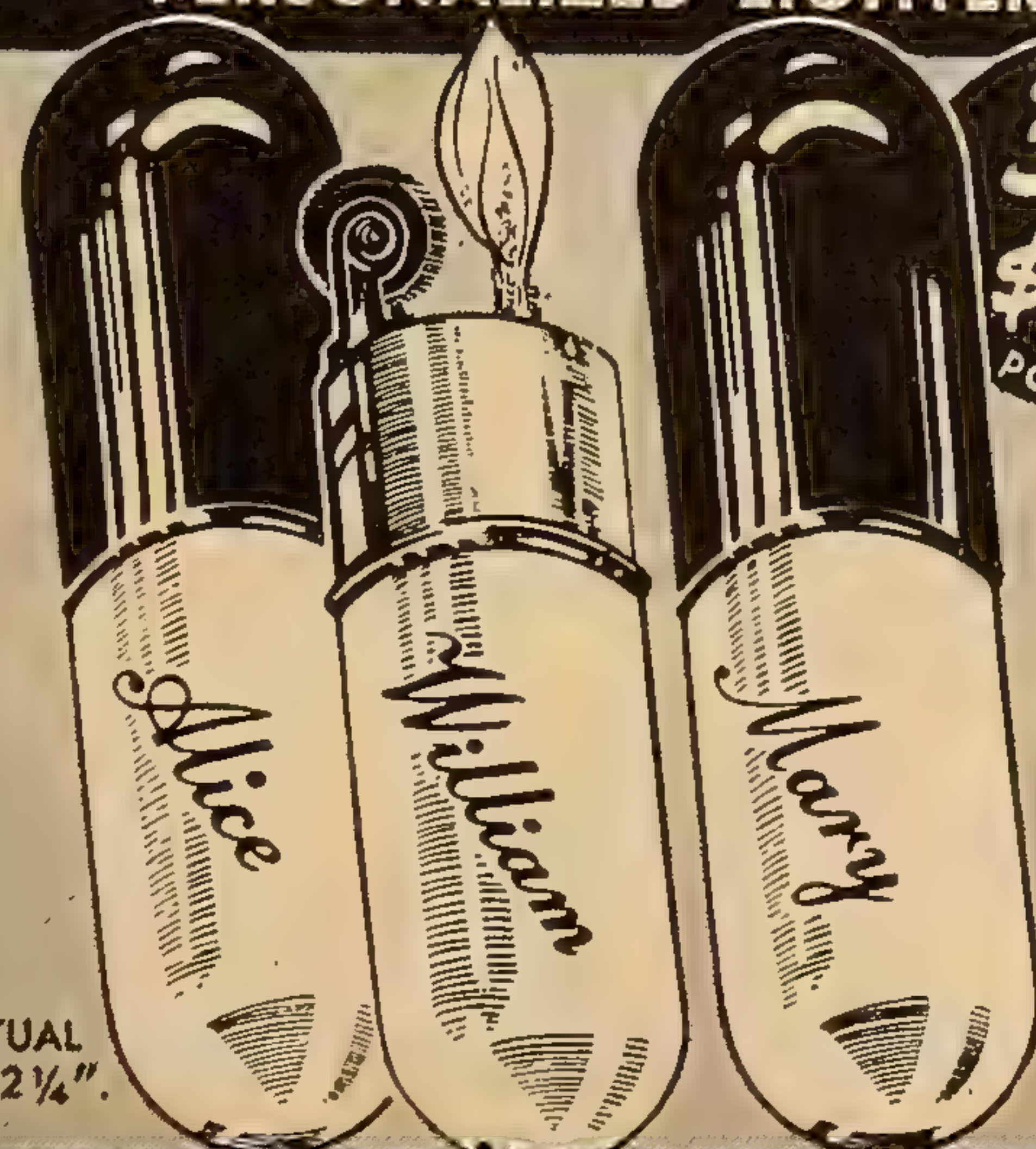
Get Well
QUICKER

From Your Cough
Due to a Cold

FOLEY'S Honey & Tar
Cough Compound

WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

PERSONALIZED LIGHTERS . . . JUST FOR YOU!



ACTUAL
SIZE 2 1/4".

3 for
\$1.00
POSTPAID

We've Got It!
Inscribed in Clear Script on the famous
STRIKALITE
POCKET LIGHTERS

Yes—we've got over 2500 names in stock! That's why we can offer you these fine personalized Strikalite Pocket Lighters at the incredibly low price of only 3 for \$1.00. Over 18,000,000 Strikalites sold. Attractive, dependable lighters in a variety of gay colors with lustrous Pearl-Glo finish. 2 1/4" in length. Unsurpassed in mechanical perfection—we guarantee it for life!

You'll want one for yourself and several for your friends. You'll use them for social gifts and business gifts. It's the new way to win friends and influence people—a sure-fire gift that every smoker will appreciate.

NO WAITING — PROMPT DELIVERY

Enclose check or money order for quantity desired. Print names you wish inscribed clearly. Money back within 5 days if not completely satisfied.

JACK AVEDON PRODUCTS CORP., 10 W. 33rd STREET, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.



NO DULL DRAB HAIR

When You Use This Amazing

4 Purpose Rinse

LOVALON, simple and quick to use after a shampoo, does these 4 things to give YOUR hair glamour and beauty:

1. Brings out lustrous highlights.
2. Adds a rich, natural tint to hair.
3. Rinses away shampoo or soap film.
4. Leaves hair soft, easy to manage.

LOVALON does not permanently dye or bleach—merely tints the hair as it rinses. Comes in 12 flattering shades. Try Lovalon.

At stores which sell toilet goods

25¢ and 10¢ sizes



FREE ENLARGEMENT
of your Favorite Photo

FROM FAMOUS HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS

Just to get acquainted we will make a beautiful 5x7 enlargement of any picture or negative. Be sure to include color of hair, eyes and clothing and get our bargain offer for having your enlargement beautifully hand colored in oil and mounted in your choice of handsome frames. Limit 2 to a customer. Please enclose 10c to cover cost of handling and mailing each enlargement. Your original picture or negative will be returned with the FREE 5x7 enlargement postpaid. Act now! Offer limited to U. S. A.

HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS
7021 Santa Monica Blvd., Dept. 365, Hollywood, Calif.

SONGWRITERS
POEMS WANTED AT ONCE

Send Your Poems, Any Subject, for Immediate Examination and FREE BOOK:—
"YOUR FUTURE IN SONGWRITING."

RADIO CITY MUSIC ACADEMY
1674 Broadway New York 19, N. Y.

Here's One Of The Greatest
BLOOD-IRON
TONICS YOU CAN
BUY
If you have SIMPLE ANEMIA!

You girls and women who suffer so from simple anemia that you're pale, weak, "dragged out"—this may be due to lack of blood-iron. So try Lydia E. Pinkham's TABLETS—one of the best home ways to build up red blood to get more strength—in such cases. Pinkham's Tablets are one of the greatest blood-iron tonics you can buy!

Lydia E. Pinkham's TABLETS

You catch your dinner on a piece of paper, drench it with vinegar and eat it with your fingers while it's hot. Naturally they don't serve it at the smart Mayfair spots, so Ray had to drive to dingy bomb-battered Camden Square. Just as he was blissfully cramming his mouth, quick Cockney eyes identified him. He escaped with nothing worse than a torn necktie but his jacket was completely covered with greasy finger-prints—everybody else had been eating fish and chips, too!

Ray was sad because fish and chips have nostalgic associations for him. A paper-ful was his cheap evening meal when he clerked in an optician's office as a teen-ager, near the little town of Neath in South Wales where he was born. Later in London, struggling desperately as an unknown actor, it was often the only food he could afford in a day. "I only went into movies because I was hungry," he says, recalling his first day in a studio making "The Informer." He was hired simply because he happened to be a good shot, not even appearing in the picture but just standing off-set firing a gun at a target behind the cameras. "It's a good thing to remember your early days," Ray declares, abandoning his usual gay manner for a few minutes. "It preserves your sense of balance—I'm always afraid of growing conceited, and I've told Mal ever since we married that if I should let slip any pompous remarks about acting, she's to take a pitcher of ice-water and empty it right over my head."

But whether seeking fish and chips or just fresh air, Ray quickly found the London fans would inevitably recognize him. One morning when the unit was shooting exteriors in Queen Mary's favorite rose garden in Regents Park, Ray slipped away for a short walk, imagining the crowd's attention was completely occupied with Ann Todd before the cameras. He disappeared happily among the trees but girls in the khaki uniform of the British Army suddenly recognized him.

"I thought they were just taking Commando training," Ray laughs, "until they closed in and marched me up against the garden wall for inspection." Because he admires the war service record of the women's corps, he invited the girls to his Mayfair hotel for tea and gave them flowers as well as his autograph.

Ray says he was sincerely surprised at the warmth of his British admirers. "I've never seen anything like the way people cheer you as you enter the theater for a West End gala premiere. It couldn't have happened to any star in Britain before the war. I think it's the influence of the vast number of American servicemen who passed through London during those years. They broke down a lot of that old coldness and reserve, I'm sure. Now it's gone for good."

One reason why the British fans mob Ray is because they recognize his type. With his dark good looks, his mobile mouth, his quick temperament and the

vein of seriousness, surprisingly deep, that underlies his bright surface flippancy, he's the romantic Celt from Wales who has always been popular and attractive with British women. Ray became a star in Britain when he made his first big picture, "French Without Tears," in London in 1938. One Kentish girl has written to him regularly every four weeks since.

Missing his home background in London, Ray persuaded his wife to follow him and bring young Danny. That meant an intensive search for an apartment, finally secured in a house in Grosvenor Square, opposite to the American Embassy and right next door to the building that was General Eisenhower's wartime H.Q. Now Danny runs out to romp with his dog in the little Square gardens over which Old Glory flies, where the President Roosevelt Memorial statue will be erected by the Britons next spring.

With the labor shortage in Britain, Ray was despairing of ever finding a maid when one of the studio plasterers sent his sister along. (All the Denham technicians like the star—he hands round his cigarette pack and never omits to praise a piece of good work.) When she assured Ray she could cook fish and chips she was hired on the spot, and turned out a dishfull for the first family meal. Served with plates and table silver because Ray thought Mal might not want to be too traditional! Fortunately Danny proved to share his father's approval of the mixture.

On Sundays when Ray isn't working, the three Millands have all had grand fun visiting the sights, the Zoo and the ancient Tower of London and colorful Petticoat Lane market. Weekday evenings were chiefly spent at home, with a few friends to dinner and bed-time at half-past ten, except for an occasional film premiere or a night at the ballet or the opera. Ray possesses all the Welsh national love for music and he has a habit of singing softly to himself while he's making up and dressing ready to go on the set.

Strangely enough, neither Ray nor Ann Todd had ever met Geraldine Fitzgerald in Hollywood, so Hal Wallis had to perform the introductions at Denham. Gerry loves working in England for she can fly over to Dublin every Saturday evening and spend Sunday with her relatives and friends in Eire. She has a strong rôle in the film as *Susan Courtney*, from whom Ann, as the infatuated widow, *Olivia Harwood*, secures money which she gives to her fascinating artist lover, *Mark*. Ray was shown how to hold his brushes correctly by Ann herself. Descendant of the famous Scots painter Hogarth, Ann has executed some striking seascapes and bird life studies during her holidays at her ancient stone house on the Cornish coast by St. Colomb. It's belonged to her husband Nigel Tangye's family over eight hundred years. Ann often says she would have turned professional painter if she had failed as an actress.

When she was in America, Ann sadly missed her lazy care-free weekends at St. Colomb. She wears slacks and an old gray sweater all the time, sailing and swimming and going for picnics and painting and embroidering cushion-squares, with Nigel and their two children, David and Francesca.

Tactfully, Ann refuses to be drawn into any discussions comparing the Californian studios with the British ones. "I've so many friends on both sides of the Atlantic now that I should be bound to hurt somebody's feelings whatever I said." She generally sidetracks any enquiries into a chat about cars instead. She has just achieved one of her long-cherished ambitions, to own a supremely elegant and expensive automobile. During those long years she was fighting for screen recognition and meeting so many heart-breaking setbacks, Ann used to cheer herself with picturing the long sleek olive-green Rolls Royce with beige silk cushions in which she was going to ride when she became famous. While she was in America making "The Paradine Case" her family managed to buy the exact model and made it her "welcome home to London" gift. Ecstatically Ann set out alone to drive to Denham but arrived two hours late in a taxi—in her excitement, she'd forgotten to fill up with gas and came to a standstill half-way!

Ann and Ray are agreed it's difficult to point out any differences between American and British production methods. "Studio stages look the same anywhere," Ray remarks. "They have the same characteristic smell of damp and paint and antiseptic and cosmetics and they're manned by the same sized crews. The only distinguishing feature I notice is that in England there's a tea-wagon which comes round every afternoon at four o'clock. I'm certainly going to miss that when I'm back in Hollywood this fall." Ann shakes her ash-blonde head. "I shall be working in California again too this winter. But I shan't worry about tea because I got to like orange juice for refreshment instead."

"Also," Ray continues firmly, "in the Hollywood studios there are no—"

"No fish and chips!" the camera crew finish for him, chanting loudly as one man. And Ray laughs as cheerfully as everybody else. He's got used to this good-natured ribbing about his favorite dish. "Anyway, when I get back I'm going to have a quiet talk with a certain studio restaurant chef I know," he promises himself.

When Ray commenced his exacting part in "So Evil My Love," he found the fish and chips mixture too rich when eaten late in the evening—it gave him indigestion and he couldn't get to sleep till early morning. So because the gray-haired waiters in Denham's exclusive green-walled dining-room take especial pride in pleasing their visiting patrons from America, fish and chips was added to the luncheon menu for Ray's delight. Naturally he insisted everybody else should share it, Hal Wallis and Director Lewis Allen and the whole company except Ann Todd, who politely refused to alter her customary blue cheese, salad and crackers. So that's how the unit

from Hollywood got its nickname around the lot.

Essentially imperturbable and genial, big Hal Wallis sees the joke along with Ray. Hal had been planning to make a film in Britain for two years past but he knew from experience what the island summer can be like. Arriving in April in a howling gale, he found another picture hadn't left the floor at Denham on the scheduled date so he must wait around two weeks before he could take possession of his stage. Speedily changing his shooting routine, he decided to take the exterior scenes first to save time. "I'm not generally a gambler, but I did have a kind of hunch," he explains. On the first morning the unit drove out, the sun appeared and proceeded to grow so bright and hot for the next twelve days it broke every London weather record for the past eighty-four years. Only people who weren't pleased were the American technicians whom Hal had warned to pack their heavy tweeds and woollens ready for this outdoor work.

They filmed in some of London's most gracious and historical spots. In Cheyne Walk in Chelsea, where the elegant old white houses and their pretty gardens run down to the River Thames. In Lincoln's Inn Fields, in which London lawyers have had their oak-panelled chambers for the past seven centuries, with the tulips and iris blooming round the ancient turf. The day Hal got the last feet into the can, a violent thunder storm broke over London. The temperature dropped thirty degrees in a few hours and then the weather returned to normal, with only occasional bursts of sunshine through the clouds and all the gray rainy lighting Hal so thoroughly appreciates, when he is working indoors. The technicians put on their sweaters and scarves and everybody was happy.

The producer says he has been keenly impressed by the extremely friendly atmosphere which prevails at Denham and at the six other British studios. That's because the British film world is contained in such small space. It's only a tiny village by comparison with regular small-town Hollywood! So everybody naturally knows everybody else quite well and keeps on meeting them and working with them all the time. Not that Hal's unit needed any instruction in co-operation and team spirit. He soon blended it thoroughly into an efficient methodical machine, Americans and Britons working for him in complete harmony. They were all equally proud when "So Evil My Love" put up a new production speed record at Denham and was never less than a day ahead of the shooting schedule.

Some of Britain's finest character players take the supporting rôles in the film. The cold, politically ambitious *Henry Courtney* is portrayed by Raymond Huntley—remember him in "The Way Ahead" and as the Nazi spy in "The Adventuress"? There's Martita Hunt and Finlay Currie, who were both in "Great Expectations," and glamorous red-headed Moira Lister as an artist's model. Twenty-two and born in South Africa, Moira is Noel Coward's leading lady on the London stage this season and makes her first screen appearance. Hal Wallis thinks



*Restrain
Yourself...
in*

Real-form
GIRDLES OF GRACE

Don't reach for that cookie but do reach for a Real-form Girdle or Panty Girdle! Raschel-Knitted or fashioned to fit Lastex with removable crotch. Can't run! \$5.00.

REAL-FORM GIRDLE CO., 358 Fifth Ave., New York 1

Write for Free Illustrated Booklet, Dept. 4H

SAVE MONEY

BUY DIRECT

SAY "Merry Christmas" with assorted colored XMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS

16 Assorted "SCENTED" Greeting Cards with envelopes . . . \$1.00
21 Assorted beautifully engraved greeting cards with envelopes \$1.00

WE PAY POSTAGE
Send Money Order or Check to
Associated Mail Order Corp.
P.O. Box 34, Station "W" Brooklyn 11, N. Y.

STOP Scratching
It May Cause Infection

Relieves itching caused by eczema, athlete's foot, pimples—other itching troubles. Use cooling, medicated **D. D. D. Prescription**. Greaseless, stainless. Calms itching fast. 35¢ trial bottle proves it—or money back. Ask your druggist for **D. D. D. Prescription**

FOR GENTLE FIRMNESS THAT *Holds THE HAIR!*

SPRONGRIP
The Perfect BOB PIN

10¢

Popular Throughout the Nation!

OPENS EASILY
SPRINGS BACK
FIRMLY

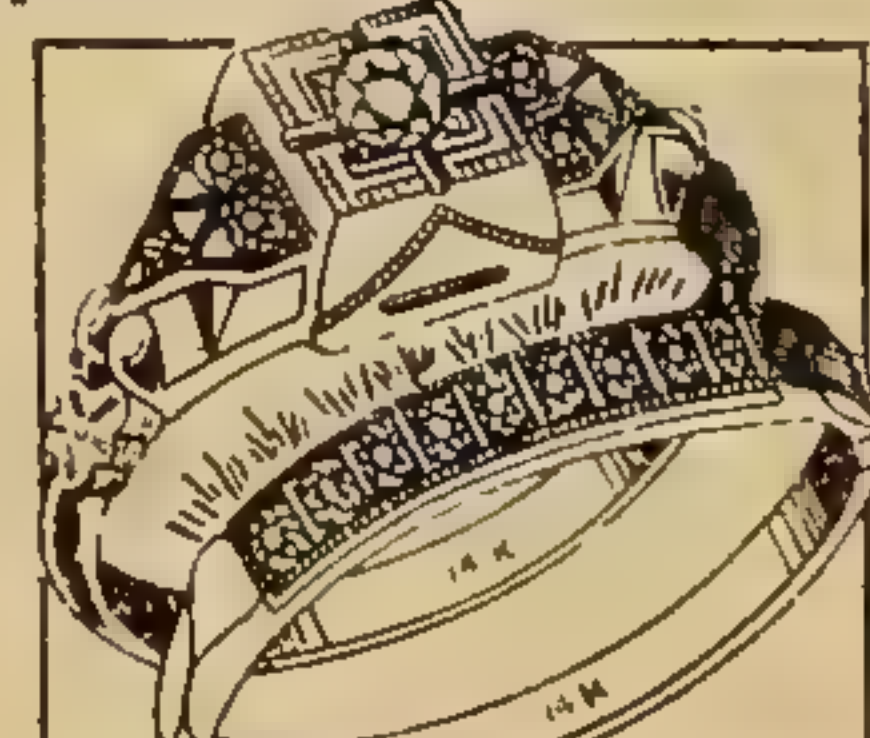
GUARANTEED GENUINE DIAMOND RINGS ON EASY CREDIT



4.35
DOWN
BALANCE OF \$9.60
ON EASY CREDIT
PAYMENTS

SET #4—BOTH RINGS \$12.95. Engagement Ring—1 large gleaming chip diamond. Wedding Ring—3 flaming chip diamonds.

7.65
DOWN
BALANCE OF \$15.30
ON EASY CREDIT
PAYMENTS



SET #16—BOTH RINGS \$22.95. 7-Diamond Engagement Ring—6 chip diamonds, 1 large rose-cut center diamond. Wedding Ring—9 radiant chip diamonds.

SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU

Just think of it! For only 1/3 down payment you can wear one of these gorgeous sparkling genuine diamond ring sets, artistically set in rich 14K gold-crafted mountings.

SEND NO MONEY—Fill in the coupon below NOW. When your ring arrives, pay the post-man cost of your ring, C.O.D. and handling charges, plus Federal tax. Money Back in 10 days if not fully satisfied.

L'AMOUR JEWELRY CO., 545 5th Ave., N. Y. 17
Please send me Set No. I enclose Down Payment. Balance on Credit. 10-day Money Back Guarantee. ☐ Check enclosed. ☐ Money Order. ☐ C.O.D. Ring Size _____
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

L'AMOUR JEWELRY CO., Inc.
Dept. H.S.-11, 545 Fifth Ave., New York 17



Guy Madison

FREE PHOTO LARGE SIZE of your favorite MOVIE STAR

Direct from Hollywood
INTRODUCTORY OFFER

Also FREE list decorated with all the latest stars and poses. Send name of YOUR FAVORITE with ten cents to cover handling and mailing

HOLLYWOOD SCREEN EXCHANGE
Box 1150—Dept. R-6
Hollywood 28, Calif., U. S. A.

**BUY U. S. SAVINGS BONDS
AT YOUR BANK OR THROUGH
THE PAYROLL SAVINGS PLAN.**

IS THIS YOU?



"Before"

Your prematurely aged face doesn't have to be an obstacle for a happy or successful future life. Read this well-known book **"Before & After"** that has helped thousands of people for the past twenty years. It tells about the latest scientific methods for correcting face wrinkles, sagging muscles, eye bags, etc. Tells about the correction of badly shaped noses, protruding ears, thick lips. Also pendulous breasts, Hare lip and other defects, etc. Plastic Surgery fully explained by a famous and experienced specialist. 125 pages richly illustrated. 25¢ coin or stamps. Woman or man; Write today



"After"

GLENNVILLE PUBLISHERS
60 E. 42nd St., Dept. CP, New York 17, N. Y.

so highly of her work he has given her a 7-year Hollywood contract.

It's absorbing to sit quietly beside the camera and watch Hal Wallis' unit at work, every detail so carefully planned out beforehand, even the photographic balances of the scene studied in their relation to the cumulative mood of the drama as a whole. There's no noise or last-minute flusters and nothing remotely resembling "temperaments" thrown around. With the producer beside him, occasionally putting in a low word, Lewis Allen directs in almost conversational tones. Born in London where he acted on the stage and movie-trained in Paris and Hollywood, this calm dark-eyed young man with endless courtesy and patience is the ideal supervisor for an Anglo-American film.

Look at them rehearsing this dramatic sequence in the stately library of the *Courtneys'* country mansion. Raymond Huntley is sitting at his great carved desk when Ann Todd comes in, wearing an elaborately draped green taffeta dress, bringing the love letters with which she has been blackmailing his wife. She carries them in a little velvet "ladies' reticule," ready to produce at the crucial moment, but she isn't sure about this. "I'd feel more natural if I didn't have to hold this bag-thing," she decides. "Then how will you bring the letters?" the director asks. "You wouldn't carry them through the house openly in your hands for all the servants to see." Ann has an idea. "I hide them under my flounces like this," she says. "Okay," answers Lewis Allen. "Go ahead."

But when the crucial moment arrives and Ann has to fling the letters down on the desk, she just can't get them out easily from under her skirt flounces. "Oh, dear!" she exclaims. "I shall have to use the reticule after all." Hal Wallis and Lewis Allen exchange a gentle smile. They knew that was the right way all the time, but they also knew it was best Ann should discover it for herself, then she would act it out more convincingly. Hal Wallis will tell you he has never studied psychology, but it's hard to believe him.

Like everybody at Denham, Hal was most interested to hear that Joseph Shearing proposed to visit the studios one day. Though Joseph has always been a mystery personality, his novels make excellent screen material. They are faithful records of crimes which actually took place during Queen Victoria's reign in Britain, only the names of the people changed to spare their descendants any possible embarrassment. Hal had to bid against several other Hollywood producers for his story rights. When he reached Denham he found that Valerie Hobson and Stewart Granger had just finished making another Shearing film called "Blanche Fury," and three days after he started shooting, yet another one, "The Mark of Cain," went into production on the next stage with Sally Gray and Trevor Howard as its stars.

Hal was told the author was coming especially to meet Ray Milland. So Ray, who wasn't called for work on that particular day, arrived just the same with his copy of the novel for signature. When Hal's secretary announced Joseph Shearing, the two men stared at a gray-haired woman of sixty in a plain suit, who looked just like any one of the thousands of other London housewives standing in the daily food-queues. "Oh, is this right?" she murmured. "I'm afraid I've never been to a studio before." Shy wife of a retired Government official, frankly terrified of publicity, Mrs. Arthur Long had chosen to reveal the identity secret she had kept for years because she wanted to see her favorite screen actor in the flesh. Ray voted it the nicest compliment any fan has ever paid him.

As two more Joseph Shearing novels are shortly to be filmed in Hollywood, Mrs. Long is thinking of travelling across the Atlantic to discuss the details, so Ray has warmly invited her to be his guest on a coming occasion. As all three stars and some of the supporting players will be in New York at the time, he plans to give a special reunion party for the "So Evil My Love" company after the film's premiere. Don't look now, but they'll probably all be served with fish and chips.

Calling All Guests

Continued from page 37

But the house is so beautifully designed that the guests all felt that they were really attending an intimate affair.

Dinah Shore, looking adorable in a black dirndl evening gown—with a short skirt, if you please—arrived with handsome husband, George Montgomery, who is one man who looks smart wearing a cowboy tie. Later in the evening Dinah told me the news about the coming baby and how happy she was, while Connie Moore, radiant as ever, was having a wonderful time because the Wurdeman party was her first since the recent birth of her baby.

We thought Ed Gardner looked particularly sedate, until someone asked him what he was drinking and Gardner looked at his glass and said in his best Senator Claghorn voice, "That's a coke, son!"

The priceless part of the evening came when Reginald Gardiner took the spotlight and began trying on all the women's hats, giving impersonations of the ladies who daily gather for lunch at Romanoff's. He took Anita Colby's chic little egret job, pushed it back on his head and then pretended to be "the woman who always has the best table." With Verbena Hebbard's flower chapeau slightly askew, he became "the woman who hates everything." She's mad at the waiter, she doesn't like the food, and she even dislikes the women she's lunching with. Next he put my John Frederics bonnet on backward so that the long veils covered his face and masqueraded as "the woman of mystery," who hopes she'll be mistaken for a movie star.

Later Mervyn LeRoy and Alan Curtis persuaded Reggie, who is one of the most

amusing people in Hollywood, to do some of his famous impersonations, but nothing could really top his impromptu "hat recital."

From zany fun to formality—one of the most lavish affairs of the month was given by Jeanette MacDonald and Gene Raymond in their stunning Bel-Air home. It was a reception for Helen Traubel following her glorious performance in the all-Wagner concert which Bruno Walter conducted in the Hollywood Bowl. This "Symphony Under The Stars" brought out a whole heaven-full of cinema stars, many of whom arrived at the Gene Raymonds' later. Jeanette, who has been a Bowl soloist many times herself, invited several other singers, including Risë Stevens, Doris Kenyon and Claudia Pinza, the gifted daughter of the Met basso. When Mario Chamlee, the baritone-impresario, was asked how he had enjoyed the concert, he merely rolled his eyes ecstatically and exclaimed, "No one knows the Traubel I've heard!"

One of the most exotic events of recent months was the Hawaiian party which Blanche and Cordy Hill, one of Hollywood's most popular couples in the outdoor set, gave. They set up a huge cellophane tent on the lawn of their Bel-Air home next to the pool. The poles were decorated with flowers flown in that day from the islands and a real Hawaiian shack housed the bar. There were grass skirts and leis of gardenias for all the guests who sat on the floor to partake of the "luaua," or island feast of baked fish and strange fruits which provided a climax for the party. Adolphe Menjou's foot went to sleep while he was sitting cross-legged and he couldn't get up until Henry Fonda came to his aid. After the feast a real Hawaiian orchestra played for dancing in the moonlight. It was truly a colorful affair.

Of course, once in a social blue moon, one has to have a quiet and intimate little supper, and these I think I like best. For example, the other evening I gave a dinner party for eight so that my friend, Theresa Helburn, the director of the New York Theater Guild, could meet and hear the music of Ralph Blaine, an extremely talented young composer who has just completed the score for a delightful musical comedy based on Louisa M. Alcott's "Eight Cousins."

I invited Louis Calhern, Peggy Wood, music critic George Freedley and a few others who are friends of Miss Helburn's; and after dinner, Blaine, who has an excellent voice, gave us a resumé of the show, acting as narrator and singing the principal numbers accompanied by two pianos. It was a delightful treat and Theresa said that it was just like having the theater right in my own living room.

How many birthdays can you celebrate at one party? Well, Hernando Courtright, the owner-manager of the Beverly Hills Hotel, showed Hollywood the other night when he gave a beautiful party in the hotel's swank new Rodeo Room to celebrate not only Louis B. Mayer's, Jimmy McHugh, Sr.'s, and his own (Hernando's) birthdays, but also the engagement of Dorothy Manners and Johnny Haskell. It was all champagne and black tie with a sit-down dinner as well for a star-studded invitation list

which included Walter and Ruth Pidgeon, Anita Colby, the stunning Lorena Danker, the Mervyn LeRoys, the Ed Gardners, Louella Parsons, Bebe Daniels and Ben Lyon and a host of others. The ceiling was covered with helium-filled balloons of various colors while soft lights and soft music set the scene for all the gaiety which ensued. It was certainly one of the most attractive birthday parties I've ever attended and, of course, the women were gorgeously gowned.

Particularly striking was Jane Bryan, the screen star who gave up her flourishing career to be Mrs. Justin Dart, wife of the young, wealthy, handsome head of a drugstore chain. Jane's wonderful tan was complemented with a white and red and Nile green tropical print, made with a low draped neckline and draped skirt. She wore magnificent diamonds and emeralds. Bebe Daniels, the silent screen star who is now producing pictures, looked stunning in a pencil slim black crepe, set a-sparkle with a diamond necklace, diamond ear clips and bracelet.

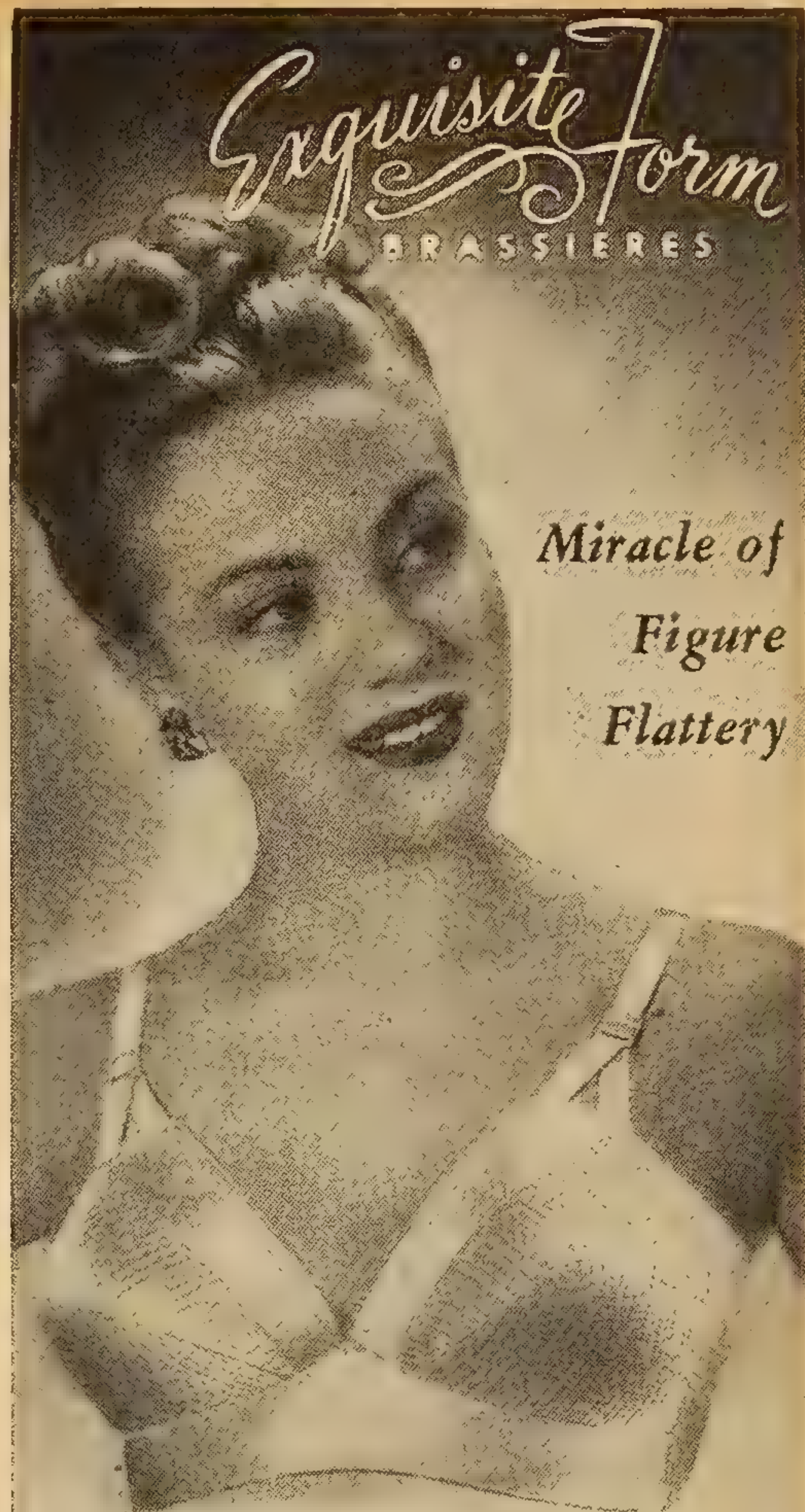
Novelty note of the month was the "unemployed party," which radio comedian Garry Moore, long Jimmy Durante's co-star, gave for radio actors whose options hadn't been picked up. Garry did his house up with every conceivable gag he could think of, from a sign over the door stating that "Through these portals pass the most beautiful unemployed people in the world" to a "No Talent Booth." There was a "wailing wall" in the garden for writers whose scripts had been rejected, and a sign over the buffet table, which was literally laden down with goodies, read "Bread Line."

As the guests, who included Rudy Vallee, Ginny Simms, Alan Young, Peter Lind Hayes, Eddie Bracken and many others walked up to the front door they were greeted by a series of "Burma Shave" signs which stated "If You're—A Good Kid—And Behave—You May—Be Sponsored By—BURMA SHAVE!"

Eddie Bracken came wearing a sandwich board which listed all of his pictures with nothing "in preparation." It was an hilarious affair, and while those who were working were not supposed to be invited, practically everyone in radio showed up. As a matter of fact, Alan Young, who recently fell and broke three ribs and who is wearing a plaster cast, was stopped at the door, by host Garry Moore. Said Garry "Alan Young can't come in. He's already got his cast set for the winter!"

The Pendletons' party brought a throng of fascinating folk to their lovely home, which reminds me of the Petit Trianon at Versailles. Before the party Red Skelton called and asked if he and his wife could go with me, then Angela Lansbury called and Mario Braggiotti showed up, so that I told Jimmy Pendleton I felt like the Pied Piper.

There were some delicious *hors d'ouvres*, especially some divine morsels concocted of shrimp, tomato and grated cheese which Blanche Yurka and I just couldn't resist. Clifton Webb is on a very strict diet, but I noticed that even his doctor couldn't have kept him away from the canapes that night. Incidentally, Clifton said something which struck



Miracle of
Figure
Flattery

Luxurious Satin, Style 195

A cup—32 to 36; B cup—32 to 38

White, Tearose and Black

C cup—32 to 38; White and Tearose \$2.

Exquisite Form Brassiere, Inc.

373 4th Ave., N.Y. • 850 S. B'way, Los Angeles

CALLING FOR PRACTICAL NURSES!

EASY TO LEARN AT HOME

Help fill the need for Trained Practical Nurses in your community or travel. Wayne Training Plan, welcomed by doctors, prepares you for experience—at home in spare time. Many earn while learning. **NO HIGH SCHOOL NEEDED.** Ages 18 to 55 accepted. Nurses Outfit included. Easy payments. Information & sample of lessons Free. Write today.

Wayne School of Practical Nursing, Inc.,
2301 N. Wayne Ave. Desk AD-16, Chicago 14, Ill.

Excellent Earning Opportunity for Full or Spare Time

SONG POEMS WANTED

To be Set to Music

Submit one or more of your best poems for free examination. Any subject. Send poem. **PHONOGRAPH RECORDS MADE.** 605 Beacon Bldg., Boston, Mass.

FIVE STAR MUSIC MASTERS

STERLING SILVER Mystic GENII RING only \$4.45

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

All the mystery of the orient! An authentic replica of mystic Genii gazing into brilliant pure Crystal Ball. Colors—Blue, Amber, White, Green. Dainty styles for women, heavier, masculine styles for men. Order now, in time for Christmas Gift giving.

Genii Earrings to Match....\$4.45 Pair
2-Piece Genii Chatelaine....\$4.45 Set

SEND NO MONEY Just clip this ad, specify ring size and Men's or Women's style and mail with your name and address. Pay postman only \$4.45 plus postage and tax for each item ordered. Cut out band to measure ring size. Remember, we pay Federal Tax and Postage if you send CASH with ORDER! No C.O.D.'s to Foreign Countries.

Send for Free Catalogue Today

RODEO JEWELERS
3859 INCE BLVD. CULVER CITY, CALIF

MEASURE RING SIZE WITH THIS BAND

0
1
2
3
4
5
6
7
8
9
10
11

REDUCE

"I LOST

8 lbs.

Very FIRST Week"

says Miss Mae Rehak, Cicero, Ill.



**LOSE UGLY FAT
OR
DOUBLE YOUR
MONEY BACK!**

**NO
Exercise
NO
Massage
NO
Drugs**

**Get a Slender Figure
Enjoy Your Meals**

YOU cannot have a slender, graceful figure, which is every woman's desire, unless you rid yourself of the flabby excess fat which covers feminine curves. Now you can rid yourself of this ugly, excess fat in a simple, healthful way.

**The DEL-DEX METHOD Brings
REMARKABLE RESULTS**

Grateful persons (several hundred thousand have used our product) report amazing results in loss of weight after taking delicious Del-Dex and eating sensibly, as directed. For example, Mrs. A.S. of Omaha writes, "I lost nine pounds the first week, and I am so thrilled with this quick, simple way of losing weight, I have recommended it to many others. Best of all, I liked being able to lose weight while *enjoying good meals.*" While all people do not lose weight at exactly the same rate, the Del-Dex Method is *bound to delight you with its results.* Del-Dex gives you all daily normally required vitamins and minerals. Contains no drugs—absolutely harmless.

7-DAY NO-RISK TRIAL!

Either you are more than delighted with the results the Del-Dex Method brings you in loss of weight or you get **SEND NO MONEY!** *double your money back.* Just mail us your name and address and on delivery of Del-Dex pay the postman \$2.00 plus C.O.D. charges or send \$2.00 with your order and we will pay the postage. Send for delicious, dependable Del-Dex today!

Follow directions for 7 days. Then, if you are not truly amazed at the loss of weight, if you don't notice a remarkable improvement in your figure, if you don't look better, feel better, you will get double your money back. Don't let ugly fat distort your shape. Send for delicious, dependable Del-Dex today. Only \$2.

IMPERIAL LABORATORIES

329 S. Wood St. Dept. 4-NN Chicago 12, Ill.

SONGS PUBLISHED SONGWRITERS

**\$1200.00
ADVANCE
ROYALTY
PAID YEARLY**

Send your songs or poems today. Music written for your words without charge. Records, copies, copyright furnished. We have helped many new writers find their first success. Let us try to help you.

HOLLYWOOD TUNESMITHS
1537 No. Vine St., Dept. M-24 Hollywood 28, Cal.

WIN CONTESTS

**Thousands of dollars given
away every year to contest
winners. Get your share.**

Here is a book devoted exclusively to assisting you in winning cash prizes. This text covers all phases of even the most difficult contests, and provides a background for your success. Be the first to have this valuable and informing book.

Send your order today. Five day trial period. Satisfaction or your money returned.

"WIN",
1746 North Las Palmas, Hollywood 28, Calif.

Enclosed find \$2.00. Send today postpaid my copy of "WIN".

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

me as being particularly amusing. He and Angela Lansbury and I were discussing the divorce of a very charming girl from a well-known male star.

"But why," asked Angela, "would they get a divorce? They seemed so happy together."

"Well, my dear," explained Clifton archly, "you see when they were married they were both infatuated with him. But hers didn't last."

Joining in the laughter were Mary Pickford, June Vincent, Johnny Green, Kay Thompson and Sonja Henie. Sonja, who came with Vic Orsatti, told me that she is leaving for Paris for several months because it will be her only chance to get away. She has three pictures scheduled for next year, but she will only don skates for one of them.

I invited Sonja and a few others to come to my house for dinner so that we could try out some new games. I have a favorite "ice-breaker" that perhaps you might like to try. It's fun even when all your guests know one another, but its great value is at a formal dinner party where the guests are not acquainted.

This is the way you play it. You whisper a short story, or anecdote in the ear of the person sitting immediately on your right. He in turn whispers it to the person on *his* right and so on around the table. The last person has to get up and recite the story as he heard it, and you will never believe how distorted even a little story can become, especially after you relate it in its original form. Marie Antoinette becomes the Witch of Endor, the Battle of Hastings becomes Thermopolae, and each person's whispered ver-

sion makes it more confusing and fun.

I think that about covers the party highlights of the Hollywood month, so we'll dig into the letter box for a few queries.

Mrs. Alex Crosby of St. Louis writes to ask who the "best guest" in Hollywood is. I think I can answer that one without a second thought. Cary Grant! He not only has impeccable manners, but he is a charming and witty asset to any party, whether it be formal or not. He always remembers to send his hostess flowers and a nice note the following day, and he always has a store of amusing anecdotes and stunts to keep parties going.

At an Atwater Kent party not long ago, Cary turned "mind reader." He fixed up a "code" with Joan Fontaine who acted as his "medium." She stood on the band platform while Cary whisked through the audience asking questions.

When Cary asked Joan to tell him a man's name, he'd say, "I'm thinking black," and Joan would immediately call out, "Jack," "Blackjack," having been the pre-arranged signal. Cary is always ready with some gag or new trick to liven up a party. No wonder he's the most sought-after male guest in filmland.

Next month I want to invite you to a big tea at the Harold Lloyds' benefiting the Nursery School for the Visually Handicapped, and a dinner at Pickfair with Mary Pickford and Buddy Rogers, and to a wonderful ranch barbecue and rodeo among other events.

I think you'll have fun! All you have to do is to R.S.V.P. Cobina Wright, Sr., care of SCREENLAND Magazine. I hope you can come!

The Stars of Tomorrow

Continued from page 23

of my 35 years behind a megaphone, many stars have been born. Among those who were "born," (in a manner of speaking, since I had the good fortune to discover some of them, or to develop them, or in certain instances, both) I would number such fame-names as Gloria Swanson, Wallace Reid, Thomas Meighan, Theodore Roberts, Ben Alexander, Dennis O'Keefe, Richard Dix, Lila Lee, Fredric March, Victor Moore, Geraldine Farrar, Leatrice Joy, Elliott Dexter, Florence Vidor, Blanche Sweet, Bebe Daniels, Agnes Ayres, Jetta Goudal, Anna Q. Nilsson, Joel McCrea, Bill Boyd, Warner Baxter, Robert Preston, John Wayne, Claudette Colbert, Gary Cooper, Paulette Goddard, Susan Hayward, Evelyn Keyes and Ann Sheridan.

Among these names are the great stars of Yesterday; others are the great stars of Today; but past or present, and as unlike as possible, each to the other, there is the common denominator of the qualities of which, unvaryingly, it seems, the varied stuff of stardom is made.

In the youngsters I have mentioned as among the potential stars of Tomorrow, similar qualities are apparent. When I first saw a test (her first test) of Olga San Juan, I said, "This child has real genius." Sixteen years old at the time, Olga was, to the life (for those whose memories date with mine) a young Fritzzi

Sheff. The same bubbly stuff. The same terrific vitality and super-abundance of life. By simply being alive, this youngster seems to bring sun and wind, storm and stars—and I doubt, by the way, that you will find a better definition than this of the argumentative word, genius.

When I was selecting a cast for "The Story of Dr. Wassell," I made a test of Yvonne De Carlo for the rôle of *Three Martini*—and paced the floor for hours after the test was run trying to make up my mind whether she was right for the part, or not. Her eyes were gray-blue, and *Three Martini* must have the Japanese, deep brown. I suspect that she had too much glamor rather than too little. She is very strong. She is very fascinating. She has *fireworks*!

In the majority of the great and lasting stars you will find the electrical and electrifying quality embodied in the young Misses San Juan and De Carlo. Think back to the late Barbara La Marr, the late Jean Harlow. Think of Gloria Swanson and Pola Negri. Think of Joan Crawford and Paulette Goddard. In the stars that make motion picture history there seems to be this sense of excitement infusing every thing they do, from the way they wear their clothes to the way they play their rôles in motion pictures and in life.

In addition to vivid personalities, how-

ever, the great stars, the stars who remain stars for as long as they live, or for as long as they choose, are valid personalities with a capacity for hard work, for taking hurdles and picking themselves up out of the dust and going on, for trouping. So, too, the newcomers I have mentioned, most of whom have worked since they were children. And although young Miss San Juan, with the flair of a Crawford for show-casing her personality, dresses either entirely in white or entirely in black, she is also a trouser in the true tradition. To put it another way, a vivid personality is not enough. Glamor is not enough.

The name of Marlene Dietrich is, according to her fans, the synonym for glamor. For years, by the way, I have been asking myself the question, "What is glamor?" and have yet to find a satisfactory answer—but whatever it may be, I would not say it is glamor with which the name of Dietrich is synonymous. I would say it is personality. I would say it is character. I would say it is authority. Not the authority that is demonstrated by kicking over a table or throwing an inkwell, but the quiet kind that is the outgrowth of taking the hurdles I mentioned, picking yourself up out of the dust once in awhile, and going on.

At the Paramount Studios recently, Marlene was at work, co-starring with Ray Milland, in "Golden Earrings." Each time I passed her on the lot, I paused and bowed. A reasonably courteous man, I hope, but also preoccupied much of the time, I do not make a practice, I regret to say, of pausing and bowing to the many glittering and glamorous ladies deserving of the attention. Why Marlene? I think because, in addition to the qualities of character which command respect, Marlene is, in condensed form, all femininity distilled into one woman. And beautiful. Of course, beautiful.

Even beauty, however, is not enough. Beauty is, in fact, *the least important factor in success on stage or screen!*

In "The Sign of The Cross" and in "Cleopatra," which she made with me, Claudette Colbert was breathtakingly beautiful. In my projection room, at home, I often run these two pictures for the sheer delight of looking at Claudette. Each time I run them, I say, "There is one of the most beautiful things I have seen in a long life of looking at beautiful things!"

But it is not Claudette's beauty that makes her as great a star today as she was ten years ago—if not greater. Claudette maintains, and adds to, her star status because she has, in addition to beauty, just about everything else. She has humor and gaiety. She has poise and dignity. She has a lively mind and a nimble tongue. She has charm of manner, the social graces. A young woman of many dimensions, she is as fine a wife and home-maker as she is an actress, and that is very fine, indeed.

Anne Baxter is a pet of mine. I first met Anne on the Lux Radio Show and became interested in her as an artist. The first picture I saw her in was "The Pied Piper." Most recently, I saw her in "The Razor's Edge." From first to last, my interest in her as an artist has heightened.

Anne has breeding mixed with an underlying power. She has the simplicity based on strength. She would be an arresting personality as a small-town housewife as well as a Hollywood star. This is extremely important, for makeup cannot create personality and acting ability is less a matter of cuticle than of character. You feel a power in Anne. And she *grows*. And will continue to grow because in her, as in Claudette, the natural resources are there, and the dimension.

John Hodiak, to whom Anne was married a year ago, is also and, in my opinion, provenly, one of the potentially great stars. In Hodiak, too, is the strength and the scope of which stardom is made.

Joan Caulfield is among my candidates for stardom of the hardy perennial variety not because of her conspicuous beauty but because of the sense of humor, the alert and well-informed mind, warmth of heart and lack of affectation that give her beauty substance, savour.

It is not modest, I repeat, to talk about an egg from your own nest, but I have included my daughter, Katherine, in this discussion of Tomorrow's stars because, in addition to the pride I feel in her as an actress for, specifically, the fine job she does in "Unconquered," as a wife and the mother of three children, I also feel pride in her as a *woman*.

Among the qualities actors who are starward-bound must possess latent talent is, of course, presupposed. Like a bomb which must contain powder in order that it may explode when you light the fuse, an actor must have talent in him or there will be no fireworks when, by direction and development, you attempt to light the fuse. Given talent, an actor must have the determination, patience and perseverance it takes, Paulette Goddard is a spectacular example. Not a "born" actress in the sense that acting was "doing what comes naturally" to her, but born with the determination to become an actress, come hurdles or high water, Paulette has really *learned to act*. Beginning her film career in a chorus, as one of the Goldwyn Girls, Paulette inched herself up, bit part by bit part, bigger and better part by bigger and better part, gaining experience, confidence and stature until, today, her star so shines. Paulette had a good teacher, of course, in Charlie Chaplin. But she was to Chaplin. I am sure, as to me and to, I am equally positive, every director and dramatic coach she worked with, an eager, willing, attentive, ambitious pupil.

I first directed Paulette in "Northwest Mounted Police," in 1940. Seven years later, I directed her again in "Unconquered." "Of all the actresses I have photographed," the cameraman of "Unconquered" told me—and he has photographed the cream of the crop of the past decade—"Paulette Goddard shows the most progress."

Evelyn Keyes is a baby of mine. She is pert. She is cute. She has the whatever it is—magnetism, no doubt—that makes you look at her a second time. Evelyn, too, has the willingness to learn, and the eagerness. When I first put her under contract and, inexperienced as she was, cast her in "Union Pacific," I believed in her. And continue to believe in her, since for every step backward she

"FIND YOUR STAR"



Which Movie Star are you like?

Regardless of where or who you are you do look like a Movie Star. Let Thelma Ray "FIND YOUR STAR."

Let your star be your pattern, your guide, see her in every picture, watch for her in your favorite movie magazine, copy the type clothes she wears, her hairdo, the way she walks, the way she talks.

Be as glamorous as Your Star
Thelma Ray is one of Hollywood's leading authorities on fashions and Movie Stars. Let her help you. She gives her personal attention to every letter.

To "FIND YOUR STAR" fill in and mail the coupon below.

Address to:
"FIND YOUR STAR," Thelma Ray
6381 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood 28, Calif.
Dear Miss Ray:
Please "FIND MY STAR." Enclosed find snapshot, self-addressed stamped envelope and \$1.00 to cover cost of research.

My description: Bust..... Waist..... Hips.....
Height... Weight... Color of hair.... Eyes....

VOTE FOR your favorite STAR!



If YOU could entertain a glamorous Hollywood STAR in your OWN HOME TONIGHT

★ WHICH romantic actor or lovely actress would *you* choose? If you could hear the voice of your dream-man or dream-girl speaking to *you*... in a personalized interview, beautifully recorded so that you can hear it again and again, right in your own home, *which* one would you choose?

Request YOUR favorite NOW!

— MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY! —

HOLLYWOOD STAR RECORDS
P. O. BOX 2347
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.

My favorite star is:

1st CHOICE _____ (2nd) _____

MY NAME IS _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

Back to School Favorite!



Made of fine English Broadcloth, guaranteed Sanforized shrunk. Double stitched pocket and collar, yoke back to enable free arm movement. So easy to wash and iron. Extra long so it won't pop out of your skirt. Order yours today!

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

THE LOURAY BLOUSE CO. 211 W. Front St. Plainfield, N. J.

☐ Send me Long Sleeved Shirt at \$2.89.
☐ Send me Short Sleeved Shirt at \$2.39.

Sizes: 32 | 34 | 36 | 38 | 40 | 42 | 44

Quantity _____
 Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____ State _____

☐ Cash (M.O.) ☐ C.O.D. \$C-11

6 Selected DRESSES \$3.99

A dress for every day within your means. Assorted Style, Colors and Materials. **USED** but **CLEANED**—Some may need repairs. Sizes 12 to 18 only. Send \$1.00 deposit, balance C.O.D. plus postage. **SATISFACTION GUARANTEED** or purchase price refunded promptly. **FREE CATALOG.**

OUR BETTER DRESSES (used) 4 for \$3.90
 Sizes 12 to 20 and 38 to 44

COTTON DRESSES (used), 5 for \$2.95 (Sizes 12 to 20)
 OUR BETTER GRADE... 3 for \$2.55 (12 to 20)

CHILDREN'S DRESSES (used)... 6 for \$2.45 (Sizes 1 to 10)
 OUR BETTER GRADE... 6 for \$3.00 (1 to 10)

COLUMBIA MAIL ORDER CO.
 548 Grand St. Dept. 130F New York 2, N. Y.

Free for Asthma

If you suffer with attacks of Asthma and choke and gasp for breath, if restful sleep is difficult because of the struggle to breathe, don't fail to send at once to the Frontier Asthma Company for a **FREE** trial of the **FRONTIER ASTHMA MEDICINE**, a preparation for temporary symptomatic relief of paroxysms of Bronchial Asthma. No matter where you live or whether you have faith in any medicine under the sun, send today for this free trial. It will cost you nothing. Caution! Use only as directed. Address

FRONTIER ASTHMA CO. 817-A FRONTIER BLDG.
 462 NIAGARA ST. BUFFALO 1, N. Y.

has taken two steps forward and every step has been uphill.

Lizabeth Scott is a young woman of whom, in my opinion, great progress is to be expected. Scott has a fascinating power. Something boiling underneath. Something seething inside. Everyone wants to know what it is. "If you don't tell them," I tease her, "you'll be great!"

Howard Da Silva is one of the greatest actors in Hollywood today. From his 500 performances as the dour "poor Jud" in the famed Broadway musical, "Oklahoma," to the rugged job he does for me in "Unconquered," da Silva has given a series of cold-blooded, grim or gloomy character portraits on the screen. Including the memorable bartender in "The Lost Weekend." A friendly, fun-loving man in real life, Da Silva has the scope, the imagination and the know-how to change type.

Burt Lancaster has the quality of strength. And Lloyd Bridges, a young actor you will see in "Unconquered," has strong appeal. A sort of junior Gary Cooper, Bridges has Cooper's genuine sincerity, the quiet kind. Just gritting your teeth and clenching your fist is not enough (although I used to think it was, I must admit, in the bygone and best-forgotten days when I was trying to make my mark as a playwright on Broadway!) to prove sincerity. You may simulate anger, excitement, grief and joy, but to seem sincere you must *be* sincere.

Cathy O'Donnell is sincere, and very real. She is stamped "genuine." In her first fine job as the sweetheart of veteran Harold Russell in "The Best Years of Our Lives," you get the effect of a real human being rather than a synthetic product turned out by a Hollywood studio. She is, moreover, a type you know. She is the girl who sits next to you in high school, the girl next door.

Because there is something deeply human and comfortable in the actor who "makes the whole world kin," the public loves him. As, for example, Gary Cooper (who is, to me, the Ideal American man) is loved. As, and for much the same reason, I suspect, Cathy O'Donnell will be loved. And Gavin Muir. Young Muir, whom you will also see in "Unconquered," has the appeal of the average man for the average man plus the ability of Howard Da Silva to change type which is, of course, the ability to act.

It is my guess these young people will increase in stature and will be, in my opinion, the bright stars of Tomorrow—IF they keep their feet on the ground. If they are not great in their own minds. A poisonous drug is the drug of self-satisfaction. So long as the Art you serve is greater than you, you go climbing up. So long as you are greater than the Art you serve, you go sliding down. I could name you many a young actor who began his career with as much promise as an Olga San Juan, a Howard Da Silva, a Yvonne De Carlo shows today, and you would not know their names, for they died of an overdose of the poisonous drug of self-satisfaction a long time ago.

Because I see reason to believe in the youngsters I have mentioned as human beings, I believe in them as actors who will be stars.

Red Skelton's "I doo d it!" FUN GAME

HOLLYWOOD'S SCREAM HIT! HIGHLY FINISHED UNBREAKABLE. THE PERFECT CHRISTMAS GAME ONLY \$2.20 POSTPAID

HOLLYWOOD STARS' FAVORITE HOME GAME FOR KIDS 5 TO 75

GUARANTEED FOR A MILLION LAUGHS MAIL CHECK OR MONEY ORDER TODAY FOR IMMEDIATE SHIPMENT

LACY-WELBOURNE CO. OF HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. P. O. BOX 69-M TARZANA, CALIF.

10 SONGWRITERS

\$100 cash award for best song monthly. Write a song with "Hit Parade" writer of "I'm Beginning to See The Light" and "To Me". Records and copies made. Send your poems today for free information.

WIN \$100.00

SCREENLAND RECORDERS
 DEPT. A-5 • HOLLYWOOD 28, CALIF.

INVENTORS

Patent laws encourage the development of inventions. Our firm is registered to practice before the U. S. Patent Office. Write for further particulars as to patent protection and procedure and "Invention Record" form at once. No obligation.

McMORROW, BERMAN & DAVIDSON
 Registered Patent Attorneys
 291-C Victor Building, Washington 1, D. C.

GLOWING CROSS GIVEN AWAY

Just Send Your Name and Address We will mail you this beautiful GLOWING CROSS. Also FREE CATALOG showing many VALUABLE GIFTS that are GIVEN with FULL INFORMATION on HOW TO RECEIVE THEM. Enclose stamp or coin for mailing GLOWING CROSS.

THE RELIGIOUS HOUSE, Dept. H.S.
 7002 N. Clark St. Chicago, 26, Ill.

PICTURE RING \$1.

EXQUISITE PICTURE RING—made from any photo. **SEND NO MONEY!** Mail photo with paper strip for ring size. Pay postman ONLY \$1.00 plus postage. Hand tinted 25 cents extra. Photo returned with ring. Money back guarantee. Send photo and ring size NOW.

Picture Ring Co., Dept. T-52 Cincinnati, O.

8 x 10 ENLARGEMENTS

Choice of single weight glossy and double weight matte. Mail negative of favorite snapshot (any size, any subject) and receive your beautiful enlargement. Negative returned. Don't delay! Mail today! No C.O.D.

39c 3 for \$1.00

HOLLYWOOD STUDIO OF PHOTOGRAPHY
 Box 2013, Wilshire & La Brea Station
 Los Angeles 36, California

Are You Interested In A "Pot of Gold" ???

If you're employed you can sign up for the Payroll Savings Plan. If you have a bank account you can sign up for the Bond-a-Month plan. Either way, your pot of gold just saves itself, painlessly and automatically.

SAVE THE EASY, AUTOMATIC WAY—WITH U. S. SAVINGS BONDS.

HOT CREME-OIL TREATMENT

Simple To Do, Rinses Out With Plain Warm Water
HELPS CONTROL DANDRUFF CONDITIONS DRY HAIR AND SCALP

Promoting longer, lustrous hair and preventing brittle hair ends. This same treatment in beauty salons at \$2.50 and up per treatment now yours at the amazing low cost of \$1.00 for 3 treatments. Send \$1.00 (COD \$1.00 & Fed. Tax & Postage) Money Back Guarantee.

JERA-CLARE & CO. 3301 Bryn Mawr Ave. Chicago 45, Ill.

Smith Is the Name

Continued from page 43

other fat raise and no options for the first four years out of the seven. Little people, who must remain nameless, couldn't get to Alexis fast enough. "At last you've got them right where you want them," they ragged her. "Tell them you'll sign if they'll allow you to okay all your stories and choose your directors. Insist on your rights to do radio and a play in the theater. Don't forget how they've wasted your talent, and remember you are the only star on the lot who hasn't one of those special portable dressing rooms."

Alexis listened to everyone, said nothing. But when she asked for extra time to consider the terms of their offer, the studio was sure it was in for it. Word reached the front office—what Alexis expected shouldn't happen to a Bette Davis! Then she quietly walked in one morning (without her lawyer and agent) and announced she was ready to talk business.

"I've thought everything over carefully," she said. "I've been happy working here, except that occasionally I'd like to play a 'nice' girl for a change. I have no message about acting—I just like to act: If someone stops to watch me I am grateful; however, I don't feel I have a great God-given talent the world is panting for."

"I don't think I'm important enough, or in a position to make demands out of all reason. I'm satisfied with the stipulated salary but I'd just like to do a maximum of three pictures a year, have the guarantee of two free weeks between pictures and a fifteen-day notice before the starting date of each. And it *would* be nice to have a new portable dressing room!"

The "Brothers" could hardly believe it! The contract was signed and almost immediately they cast Alexis to play the warm-hearted outdoor girl who loves horses in "Stallion Road." The studio stuck to its agreement, with one exception. The strike was still on and they were still operating with a skeleton crew. As soon as they could spare the workmen, they'd give her the new dressing room.

"Maybe I'm a dope," muses Alexis. "I know I don't always get the speedy results that some get, but I just can't help seeing the other fellow's side too. What they said made sense to me. They have their problems; besides, I happen to think that if you deserve a thing, you will get it. I'd rather wait a little too long and be satisfied, than shout and insist on getting results six months in advance and maybe not the best results. As far as the dressing room was concerned, would I *act* any better by being in the new one? I didn't mind waiting."

How the public accepted her as the "nice" girl in "Stallion Road" is quite a victory. Alexis had such high hopes. She was almost afraid they might be *too* high. Amusingly enough, though this girl she played was so close to her own real self, for the first week she had to struggle to "find" her.

"Roll 'em," shouted the assistant director.

In beat-up dungarees and a plaid shirt, Alexis automatically lowered her lids, tensed her body and took a deep breath. Her eyebrows shot up to her widow's peak. The ludicrous picture, needless to say, sent everyone into hysterics. They tried it again with the same results. Alexis was furious with herself.

"I was like the proverbial fire-horse," she yapped to her husband Craig Stevens, when she got home that night. "I've played the same part for so many years, the second I knew the camera was rolling I just automatically went into my act."

Speaking of her "act" recalls a story that resulted in a warm friendship between Alexis and Zachary Scott. Having never worked with her and just knowing her casually, Zack too wondered if the atmosphere on the sound stage would seem like "Alaska." On their first day together, Zack was in the makeup department. Perc Westmore came in for a chat. Strictly as a gag, Zack turned up his coat collar and went through the business of blowing his warm breath on his hands that were supposedly frozen. "I'm on my way to make love to Alexis Smith," he kidded. "If you don't hear from me again, come down and thaw me out!"

Like everyone else on the lot, Zack discovered Alexis was the dream girl to end all dreaming. Of course he told her about his crack and she immediately repeated it to anyone who would listen. It was Zack who eventually paid Alexis her nicest compliment. One night the Scotts were entertaining the Walter Langs, Ann Sothorn and Bob Sterling, Anne Baxter and John Hodiak, and Cesar Romero. Eventually they got around to discussing who was a love and who was a louse—an old Hollywood custom!

"You'd have to go a long way to find someone nicer than Alexis Smith," Zack told them. "She's an excellent actress, she makes such good sense but at the same time she's never dull. The thing that amazes me, you'd think she just arrived in Hollywood. She never talks about going to Ciro's or Romanoff's or Hollywood parties. When she drops names, they're those of people no one ever heard of *but* Alexis. In other words, her friends. She is naturally just as warm, as artificially she is cold when her parts call for it. I don't know how she does it—but she sure *does* it!"

Another Smith enthusiast is Cary Grant, who knows his Hollywood women. As Cole and Linda Porter, they played opposite each other in "Night and Day." Cary liked Alexis because she wasn't silly and inclined to be overly feminine. He admired her refinement and complete lack of affectation. Not given to forcing advice on others, one day Cary couldn't resist expressing himself. Alexis was knocking herself out trying to perfect a scene. Cary came to her rescue and she couldn't have been more graceful.

"I know how you feel," he said kindly. "I still feel the same way, only I've

PLAY PIANO

without NOTES or TEACHER—
PLAY SONGS
RIGHT FROM THE START!



If you are one of the thousands who wish to play Piano for YOUR OWN PLEASURE in the QUICKEST AND EASIEST way possible and amaze your friends... the LATOM SYSTEM OF PIANO PLAYING is intended for YOU! This System is so simple that any child who can read can play. There are no notes to learn, no scales and exercises to practice. No knowledge of music is required. The LATOM SYSTEM is so designed that you can actually play songs... Melody and Chords... with both hands RIGHT FROM THE START. The Latom System contains your Ever-Popular Favorites including Waltzes, Cowboy Songs, Hymns and even Boogie Woogie! You can now entertain your friends and enjoy their admiration. Think what it will mean to be able to sit at the Piano and Play! Why suppress this desire any longer? Many persons who have suppressed their desire since childhood reach middle age still wishing they could play. Don't let this happen to you—get started now!

SEND NO MONEY! MAKE THIS Free TEST!

Just send your name and address today. We will send you

1. The LATOM SYSTEM OF PIANO PLAYING.
2. The No. 1 Hit Song of the Year (which you will be able to play in an amazingly short time).
3. "108 Chords—How to Apply them to Popular Music".

On arrival deposit \$1.98 plus C.O.D. charges with your postman, or if you prefer send \$1.98 (we pay postage). Keep course 14 days. You must agree this is the quickest and easiest system of piano playing ever devised, you must be completely satisfied and delighted, or return the course and we'll refund your \$1.98. Get in on this 3-for-1 offer—Order NOW!

3 for 1 OFFER only \$1.98

Latom Music Pub. Co., Studio KT
2147—86th Street, Brooklyn 14, N. Y.

Marvel

WHIRLING SPRAY SYRINGE
for Women

At DRUG COUNTERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

Free Booklet, Marvel Co., 90 East St., New Haven, Conn.

CORNS

Removed by Mosco, also Calluses. Quick, easy, economical. Just rub on. Jars, 30¢, 50¢. At your druggist. **Money refunded if not satisfied.** Moss Co., Rochester, N. Y.

MOSCO * CORN * REMOVER

STAMMER?

This new 128-page book, "Stammering, Its Cause and Correction," describes the Bogue Unit Method for scientific correction of stammering and stuttering—successful for 46 years. Free—no obligation.

Benjamin N. Bogue, Dept. 3296, Circle Tower, Indianapolis 4, Ind.

GET THIS FREE BOOK!

Smart, Simulated **DIAMOND RINGS**

Beautiful wedding \$1.95 each or rings set with both for \$3.50 sparkling simu- Tax Included
lated diamonds. Perfect reproduction of genuine diamond rings. Send no money! Pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. charges. Save charges send remittance with order. Send ring size.

VOGUE JEWELERS Dept. HS11, 1003 Locust, St. Louis, Mo.

SONG WRITERS ATTENTION

The amazing demand for phonograph records, accelerated by more than 300,000 Song-Hit creating Juke-Boxes, warrants your immediate investigation. We are offering song-poem writers the rare opportunity of having qualified composers furnish music for any approved poems received this month on percentage basis. **Recola Recording Co., Box 987-S, Hollywood 28, Calif.**

High School Course at Home Many Finish in 2 Years

Go as rapidly as your time and abilities permit. Course equivalent to resident school work—prepares for college entrance exams. Standard H. S. texts supplied. Diploma. Credit for H. S. subjects already completed. Single subjects if desired. High school education is very important for advancement in business and industry and socially. Don't be handicapped all your life. Be a High School graduate. Start your training now. Free Bulletin on request. No obligation.

American School, Dept. H-85 Drexel at 58th, Chicago 37

IMPROVE YOUR FACE, FIGURE, SKIN OR HAIR...



THESE BEAUTY TIPS ARE REALLY DIFFERENT Do What The Movie Stars Do!

IN 10 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK!

Not one woman in a hundred is a "natural" beauty . . . not even the stars in Hollywood! So don't be discouraged by a bad complexion, dull, drab hair or a figure that girdles and bras won't help! Follow the advice of Dr. Mary MacFadyen, who has helped thousands of women with their most intimate beauty, health and personality problems! Read **BEAUTY PLUS**, The Key to Beauty, Health and Charm.



IMPROVE YOUR SMILE!

SECRETS OF FIGURE BEAUTY!

Your smile can be warm and lovely . . . if you know how to use lipstick expertly! Dr. MacFadyen's chapter, "The Art of Make-up," will open your eyes to new tricks that are easy to learn and put to work! You will have the cosmetic "know-how" of our greatest beauties when you finish

"Beauty Plus" is jammed with page after page of secrets like these:

ABOUT THOSE WRINKLES! An unbelievably simple, drugless help which you can start using today. See Page 14.

DON'T WASH YOUR FACE! On certain days you should never wash your face. Learn when and why. See Page 43.

VARICOSE VEINS: Here are simple things you can do to avoid Varicose Veins. Also what to do if you're troubled by them. See Pages 107 and 123.

ROUGE AND HOLLOW CHEEKS: When rouge is used on hollow cheeks, be careful! Find out why! See Page 38.

YOUR "INTIMATE" PROBLEMS ANSWERED BY A SPECIALIST WHO IS A WOMAN AS WELL AS A DOCTOR. There are so many fads which "trap" women.

DON'T FALL FOR phony "Special" diets, so-called "magic" courses on beauty, charm, personality and styling! Take the advice of a woman like yourself, but a **DOCTOR** who doesn't dress up her advice as a glamour course and charge \$150 or \$50 or even \$10 . . . instead she packs medical and beauty advice into a low-priced book that is applied common sense plus medical wisdom and sure knowledge of **ALL THE FUNCTIONS OF A WOMAN'S BODY!**

this chapter. Clip the coupon!

Make the most of your figure! Don't let naturally lovely curves be destroyed by bad posture caused by foot trouble or improper shoes! Dr. MacFadyen's advice on figure control and foot comfort will amaze you—help you quicker than you think!

WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM..WEIGHT? BUST? SKIN? HAIR?

Skin abused? Check this list! Are you bothered with:

- | | | | |
|-------------------------------------|--|---|---|
| ☐ Blackheads | ☐ Wrong Cosmetics | ☐ Enlarged Pores | ☐ Oily Skin |
| ☐ Wrinkles | ☐ Blemishes | ☐ Freckles | ☐ Superfluous Hair |
| ☐ Chapping | | | |

YOUR SKIN may need special cosmetics that you won't find in any drug store. In "Beauty Plus" you will find sixty-six formulas for cosmetics of various types which will do wonders for your looks, yet save you many times the price of the book itself.

WORRIED ABOUT YOUR HAIR? How to put glamour in your hair may be merely a matter of the right kind of soap for YOU or some other simple "trick"! How many times a week should you wash your hair or massage your scalp? Which is the right kind of shampoo for YOU? For healthy, lovely hair get the inside facts about hair care . . . from a **DOCTOR!**

IMPROVE YOUR BUST LINE! Are you wearing the wrong bra? What can you do about a sagging bust . . . a small bust?

WATCH UGLY FAT MELT AWAY . . . while you eat your favorite foods! Is diet the answer? Exercise? Surgery? Dr. MacFadyen's diet is **SAFE . . . SENSIBLE . . . AND WORKS!** Read "Beauty Plus" and learn to take inches off your waistline!

CHECK WHAT THIS BOOK DOES FOR YOU FREE!

Included in "Beauty Plus" is a Health and Beauty chart that will give you a quick check on yourself. Take the fifty-question **PERSONALITY QUIZ**, beginning on Page 254 as soon as you get the book. Score yourself. Then follow Dr. MacFadyen's advice for only ten days. Now take the quiz again and be astonished and delighted at the change in your spirits, health, beauty, charm.

AN "INTIMATE" BOOK FOR WOMEN!

272 Pages
36 chapters which include: **SKIN BEAUTY AND MAKE-UP:** Getting rid of blot on beauty—Eye beauty and eye care—Unwanted hair—Your make-up.

THE BODY BEAUTIFUL: How to beautify legs, feet, waist, hips, arms, neck, hands, breasts—Beautiful teeth, sweet breath—Correct many figure faults.

GLAMOROUS HAIR: Treating your hair condition—Scalp "treatments"—Hair dye.

ON BEING A WOMAN: Feminine structure—Body care—Menstruation—Pads and tampons—Personal Hygiene—Change of Life—Sex advice—Sex dangers—Why not be Vivacious?—How to begin today—The first step.

ACHES AND PAINS: From head to toe and in between; what to do about them—Fight insomnia—Beauty sleep—Your glands.

MARRIAGE: Courtship hazards—Necking and kissing—Pregnancy tests—"Rhythm safe period" explained—Marriage problems.

ALSO CHAPTERS ON: Alluring legs. Foot troubles and their care. The Breasts. Eat for Beauty. Drink, Smoke and be Sensible!

THE KEY TO BEAUTY, HEALTH AND CHARM

This manual tells you exactly how to build skin beauty . . . how to deal with oily skin, sun-tan, dry skin, enlarged pores, wrinkles, chapped skin, blemishes, superfluous hair, pimples, black heads, pitted scars, freckles.



SEND NO MONEY!

**HEALTHCRAFT, INC., Dept. 17D
247 W. 19th Street, New York 11**

Send me a **FREE** copy of **BUILDING SKIN BEAUTY**. Also send for **FREE EXAMINATION** a copy of **BEAUTY PLUS**. When both books arrive in plain package marked "Personal", I will deposit with postman only \$2.49, plus a few cents delivery charge. (This is the regular published price of **BEAUTY PLUS** alone.) I am to have the privilege of a **FREE** ten-day test, and if not **ENTIRELY SATISFIED**, I may return purchase for **FULL REFUND**.

NAME

ADDRESS
☐ CHECK HERE if you wish to enclose only \$2.49 with coupon, saving delivery charges. Same money back guarantee.

learned to compromise. Through long experience you discover you can only do your *best*. Once I worked so hard on a special scene I almost killed myself. Then I went to see the picture when it was released. Just as that scene came on the screen, a kid threw a bag of popcorn around the audience. His father walloped him and dragged him screaming bloody murder out of the theater. The whole house roared, and by the time they settled down again, my great, important scene was over! So just do your *best* and know the rest is out of your hands."

As far back as Hollywood remembers, actresses love to pose for artists. Then along came Alexis. In "Whiplash," as a modern Lorelei she has to pose for Dane Clark, who is inspired to paint her. A real artist was called in to make the prop painting supposedly executed by the Great Dane. The day it was finished everyone crowded around for the unveiling.

"Are you going to buy it for over your fireplace?" asked Jeffrey Lynn, who makes his comeback in "Whiplash." Alexis grinned. "You mean for *in* my fireplace, don't you? I wouldn't mind if my mother wanted it and I'd only have to see it occasionally. But I can't imagine *living* with a self-portrait! I'd always feel like I should attach a neon sign that reads, 'Now appearing in her latest picture at Warner Bros. Theater.'"

Just before she started "Woman in White," Alexis went shopping for shoes at her favorite store on Wilshire Blvd. She was in slacks and hatless. Off the screen she never wears any other make-up but lipstick. She looked like anything but a glamor girl, all of which was her honest intention.

"I asked for a certain kind of sandal," Alexis gets indignant when she even *thinks* of what happened. "The clerk looked me over, decided I couldn't possibly afford the sandals, and was completely indifferent. He tossed one pair at me, not the ones I asked for. Just at this point, in walked Ann Sothorn with Mrs. Ray Milland. Ann introduced us, and when the clerk heard my name, his whole attitude changed. His face brightened.

"On second thought," he Miss Smithed her, "We *do* have the sandals you asked for. We have them in six different colors and in your size, too."

Alexis walked out and bought her sandals elsewhere. She hasn't been back since. In the meantime, she and Craig Stevens have been wearing out shoe leather fixing up their new Valley house, the first they've ever owned. When they bought it Hollywood decorators hounded them like bobby-soxers. Alexis and Craig couldn't have been more disinterested.

"Why buy your own home if you're going to live with a stranger's ideas and color schemes?" says Alexis. "I know some people think because you're a movie star, a home must look like a DeMille set. Well, Craig and I don't take ourselves that seriously. When my career is finished I still want to have something left over for myself. And there I go—trying to make sense again! I guess there isn't any hope for me."

For the very first time, we disagree with her completely.

PRINTED IN THE U S A. BY THE CUNEO PRESS, INC.

Are you neglecting your
most important feature?

Of course you use flattering face powder and just the right lipstick. But do you neglect your most important feature—your eyes? Here's something smart modern girls are realizing; when make-up stops with just a nice complexion and brilliant red lips, neglected eyes appear dull and drab by contrast.

It's so easy to give your eyes *their* full share of beauty-magic—with MAYBELLINE! A few simple brush strokes of this famous Mascara will make your lashes look naturally dark, long, sweeping. And it's so easy to shape your brows gracefully with the soft, smooth Maybelline Eyebrow Pencil. Then behold the difference! Your eyes are so much lovelier! Your entire face is more attractive, for your make-up is perfectly balanced—*completely* flattering.

So never, never forget to accent your eyes, daytime or evening. Only be sure you use MAYBELLINE, the eye make-up in good taste — preferred by smart women everywhere.

MAYBELLINE CAKE MASCARA in new red and gold-tone metal vanity, \$1. Refills, 50c. Shades: Black, Brown, Blue. Also in 25c and 10c sizes.)



MAYBELLINE CREAM MASCARA (applied without water) comes in handy leatherette case, \$1. (Also in 25c and 10c sizes.) Shades: Black and Brown.



MAYBELLINE EYEBROW PENCIL soft, smooth quality, fine point—so easy to use! Black or Brown.

MAYBELLINE EYE SHADOW in subtle shades of Blue, Brown, Blue-gray, Green, Violet, Gray.



Maybelline

WORLD'S FAVORITE EYE MAKE-UP

Natural color photographs by
Carlyle Blackwell, Jr.,
Hollywood

"ALWAYS BUY CHESTERFIELDS—THEY SATISFY"

Perry Como

CHESTERFIELD SUPPER CLUB
NBC MON. WED. & FRI. NIGHTS

"SMART SMOKERS SMOKE 'EM AND LIKE 'EM"

Jo Stafford

CHESTERFIELD SUPPER CLUB
NBC TUES. & THURS. NIGHTS

"BUY 'EM BY THE CARTON"

Arthur Godfrey

ARTHUR GODFREY TIME
CBS EVERY DAY, MON. THRU FRI.



ALWAYS BUY **CHESTERFIELD**

A ALWAYS Milder
B BETTER TASTING
C COOLER SMOKING *ABC*

RIGHT COMBINATION • WORLD'S BEST TOBACCOS